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Prologue

A/n: Hello my fellow squid game fans! If you try to copy my work just know I'll report you... No one likes y'all unoriginal mfs

Anyways i love my readers and i hope you guys enjoy!

.....

3rd Person POV:

Screams of anger....

The only thing that could be heard in the L/n household.

The fight between mother and daughter....

"I AM YOUR MOTHER! YOU MUST SHOW RESPECT TO ME!"screamed a woman seemingly around her mid to late thirties.

"THEN WHY DONT YOU ACT LIKE IT HUH?!? THAT MONEY WAS FOR S/N's AND MY SCHOOL!!" A young girl with h/c hair retorted.

The older lady was about to scream her head off when her daughter laughed sadly.

"What the hell did you use my money for anyways? To buy more cigarettes? More heels?!

You're literally ruining our future *mother..."*

"How the hell am I supposed to get money if i don't get more dresses and heels?!? Think about that you stupid girl!" Her mother mocked, poking her forehead.

"Oh so now you want to talk about your job huh?!! What job is it anyways?!?

Don't think i don't see you leave the house every night! I see you getting into a different car almost everyday.... If its a job, EXPLAIN!"

Any respect the young girl had for her mother, flew out the window the moment she found out she was going to have a little sister.

When Y/n was a child, she had no idea who her father was, so she took her mother's last name.

During that time, M/n had a boyfriend, Park Minho, who loved Y/n like his own biological daughter...

At least that was the case until everything went downhill... That is, the moment M/n said she was pregnant... But the child wasn't for her boyfriend.

The day she broke the news, Minho suddenly snapped. They screamed and fought, making poor Y/n realize that her life was going to change forever.

The next day Y/n woke up, Minho was nowhere to be seen... She walked into the living room to see her mother opening a bottle of beer.

Her small legs instantly ran forward and she snatched the bottle from her mother's hand.

"What the hell you brat?!" Her mother snarled at her in anger, raising her right hand to slap her on the face.

"Y-you said that you're p-pregnant! I heard from my friends that alcohol is bad for babies in the stomach!" Y/n said in a weak voice.

Before her mother could bring her hand down, she ran towards the bathroom to throw up whatever food she had recently.

The young 8 year old sighed and proceeded to poor the drink in the sink, dumping the bottle in the trash.

Some months later, when it was time for M/n to give birth to her second child, Y/n panicked and called the only number she could

memorize..

Minho....

The man being as kind as he is, helped but only for Y/n's sake.

M/n being evil as she is, registered and baby girl's name with Minho's last name, claiming he was the father.

The poor guy was unaware of whatever she had done.

Since he felt bad for Y/n, he continued to send money for her education and for her but M/n always spent the money on herself.

When Minho found out, he was furious about it.

He tried taking Y/n from M/n but she said that she's not his real daughter so he has no right.

It has been 2 years...

Y/n was 11 when she found out that Minho had moved to Canada without even telling her.

It was then she knew she'd have to fend for herself and her little sister if she wanted to survive.

Why?

Because relying on her bitch of a mother wouldn't get her anywhere..

That leads us to now.....

.....

"You know what? I'm not gonna deal with your bullshit at 6 in the fucking evening!

Goodnight!" M/n yelled, slamming the door on her way out.

Y/n broke down in that moment. Grabbing a fistful of her h/c hair and crouching down, tears rolling down her face.

"I'm too young for any of this! I'm only 16! I should be in school, having crushes on celebrities that don't even know i exist!

Worrying about my crushes but what do I get?!? A life where my irresponsible mother is most likely a prostitute and i have to take care of myself AND HER CHILD!!"

The 16 year old stopped sobbing once she felt arms around her.

By the size it was obvious it was her little sister, S/n.

"Don't cry. I'll help you!" The 7 year old said determined, but Y/n just laughed.

'I'll find a way to get us out of this mess..'

A/n:

Probably should've put this at the top but for those who don't know:

Y/n: Your Name
L/n: Last Name
S/n: Sister's name
M/n: Mother's name

Or just input your own characters idc 👩

Chapter One

A/n: Interesting fact about my country's money. When you put 10, 20 and 50 side by side, you'll see a square, circle and triangle 💀

Y/n POV:

I sighed for the upteenth time today. My part time job as a waitress was tiring but the pay was.... Manageable.

"Y/n dear, would you please do me a favour and lock up for me?

My grand daughter is at the hospital and i really want to visit her." Mrs. Han, the owner of the cafe said apologetic for giving me extra work.

"Its fine. Go see her. I'll do it for you and don't worry, its not a problem!" i smiled at the older woman.

"Thank you so much dearie! You're a lifesaver!" The old woman smiled while walking out of the cafe.

Checking the clock on the wall, i realized it was 6 pm, meaning I'd have to close up in 30 minutes.

"I'd have to pick S/n from Mrs. Jung wouldn I?.... Ah shit I'm tired..."

3rd Person POV:

"You know what? I'm also tired of waiting for my money!" A voice said as multiple footsteps were heard entering the cafe.

Y/n gulped when she recognized that voice. Turning around slowly, she laughed nervously

"Oh hey..... Ghost... My man.. What can i get you?!" She asked slowly.

Ghost was the name a dangerous loan shark used.

He was a medium height middle ages man who always wore sunglasses. Behind him were 5 of his minions, all snickering at the 16 year old in front of them.

"How about you pay me my money? Huh? How about that sweets?" He answered.

Y/n cringed in disgust at the pet name he used for her.

'*You're fucking 31, that's creepy dude!'*

"Look, we all know i don't have the money on me right now. I swear I'll pay you back soon!

Please be patient!"

"Oh I'm patient alright. Which is why i want you to know, if you don't give me what's mine by next month, I'll take you and sell you on the black market.

I wonder how much a fine face like yours would cost." He said slowly, walking towards Y/n with a creepy grin plastered all over his ugly face.

Y/n stepped backwards slowly, her backside hitting one of the tables.

"I wonder what would happen to that little sister of yours huh? She'd be sent to an orphanage since your mother is a pathetic slut.

Ha! How sad!"

"If you touch my sister I swear on my life i will kill you myself..." She said slowly, gaining a mocking laugh from the men in front of her.

"Just remember girlie! Pay me my money and you'll be safe okay?!" He yelled, walking out of the cafe, his men right behind him.

"You bitch!" She cursed.

At who you ask? Not Ghost.... But at her mother.

"If only your greedy ass didn't take the saved up money i had i could've at least played him back a bit...

FUCK!" Y/n yelled kicking the wall.

"Ah shit... I think its time i pick up S/n from her friend.... Time to lock up."

Placing the key in her bag, Y/n pulled up her hood and walked away, a sad look on her face.

Y/n POV:

I sighed realizing i didn't have enough money for the bus....again.

Mrs. Jung's house was quite a long distance from the cafe. Especially if you walk.

As i continued moving, i noticed the roads were becoming less crowded but a man in a black suit caught my attention.

He stood with his back facing me and tge moment he heard my footsteps, he turned around with a smile.

"Miss L/n right?" He asked.

Please don't tell me that motherfucker Ghost somehow got himself a lawyer to check up on me every second..

I nodded my head in response, my right hand in my hood's pocket grabbing the small knife i had.

If this guy was with that bitch I'd stab him and make a run for it..

"If you're thinking of stabbing me, i highly recommend you forget about it. Don't worry, im not here to collect any debt.

But...

I do have a proposal. How about we play a game. If you manage to flip my card I'll give you 100,000.

Fair deal?"

"One, who the hell are you? And two, what do i do if i can't flip it?" I questioned.

"Since its very obvious you don't have any money on you.... Lets do this.

Every time you miss, I'll slap you in order to compensate the 100,000. Okay?"

"You still didn't answer my question. How did you know my name in the first place?

Oh... And...

Yeah I'll play your little game i guess..."

"Great! Pick a colour."

This guy seriously doesn't want to tell me his name huh? But hey! A few slaps is nothing if i can make some money..

"I'll go with....

Blue"

I smiled thinking about S/n's love for the colour blue. I really thought she'd pick pink or something like that.

.....

slap

slap

slap

slap

"Ah fuck!" I screeched. The suit man really did mean it when he said he'd actually slap me.

This went on for a few more times and i could feel bruises forming on my face.

I tried once again and i let out a laugh, relief flooding my entire body.

I actually managed to flip his card!

As i was having a mental celebration, the man tapped my shoulder, trying to gain my attention.

"Your 100,000."

"Ah yeah... Right... Thanks.." I said, taking the money from him and quickly shoving it in my wallet.

"If you're interested in playing more games for money... Just call this number."

The strange man gave me a card with a number on it.

On the other side of the card were 3 shapes...

○ □ Δ

Chapter Two

R/n: random name

Y/n POV:

".....And then, R/n and I played hide and seek. He caught me after two minutes though...

He said that I'm too easy to find... Are you listening at all?" S/n pouted, looking up at me.

"Mhm. Your little boyfriend caught you when you were playing hide and seek. Just because I'm not responding doesnt mean I'm not listening." I laughed.

My mind hasn't left that strange man from earlier.

Play a game? For money?

But what game is it anyways? For all i know they could be trying to kill me to sell my organs!

Hell no!

But.... If he wasn't lying and i actually manage to win.....

I'll make a lot of money, i can pay back Ghost, take S/n and start a new life somewhere else..

Maybe even out of Korea.....

I hadn't even noticed we got to the door of our small apartment until S/n hit my leg, making me look down at her.

"Keys" she simply said.

"Ah, right. Sorry"

Putting the keys in the hole and twisting it, i opened the door and the sound i never thought I'd hear today filled my ears.

The sound that makes me want to vomit anytime i hear it.

I whispered quietly to S/n, "Can you please go to Myeong-Hwi's shop for me? I'll come get you in a minute kay?"

The named man was a sweet 51 year old who treated S/n and us like his granddaughters. His shop was just at the bottom of the building and since S/n knew it was safe, she didn't question me and walked away.

"I hate having to deal with this bullshit" i muttered.

Opening the door, those wreched sounds filling my ears again, i tagged and made my way to my mother's room.

I knocked on the door 4 times, which was a sign both of us agreed to.

The noise stopped and i heard male groans of complaints.

A man, seemingly around his late twenties, stumbled out with his hair messy, his clothes in the same state.

I felt vomit come into my stomach the moment my eyes laid on the woman i called my mother.

She looked up at me with no emotion on her face. "What do you want now?" She groaned, completely shameless as if her 16 year old daughter didn't just find her sleeping with a whole ass stranger.

I just shook my head and walked out the door, on my way to grab S/n again.

"Now i know..... I'm playing that damn game....."

.....

The Next Day....

Glancing at the card in my hand, i knew what had to be done if i wanted a better life for both S/n and I.

I typed the number and pressed call on my phone, the sound of ringing filling my nervous ears.

A deep voice was heard after a few seconds.

"Who is this?"

"Ummm.... I was told to c-call if i wanted to play a game?"

"State your name and birthdate"

"Uuuhh.. Y/n L/n, (your birthday) 2003"
(A/n: in this story you're 16 turning 17 soon)

"Come to *xxxxx* at midnight. The password is Red light, Green light."

The person suddenly hang up on me without another word. "Well he's rude".

I felt regret filling me. My guts were screaming every word in the dictionary to tell me to stop but I've already made my decision.

This is for a better life.....

.....

"Thank you so much Mrs. Jung. Ill be in your debt!" I bowed at the older lady.

She agreed to take care of S/n for a while free of charge and I'm truly grateful for it.

"Don't worry dear. Its no problem! R/n has wanted to live with S/n for a while and this is his chance! I hope you can manage to solve your problems though dear...

You're only 16! Why don't you call social services-"

"No! Sorry...

The thing is, S/n and I would get separated if we were put in foster homes."

The woman turned her head in confusion, about to ask me more.

"You see..... S/n and I are registered with different last names. I have my mother's last name which is L/n but she has the last name of my mother's ex, Park.

So technically, we won't really be seen as siblings by law... I think...

I don't know how this law thing really works...." I said the last part quietly.

I wasn't terrible in school. I always tried my hardest to get scholarships so that i wouldn't have to worry about my fees but my mother always stood in the way.

Claiming that no one would be around to take care of S/n so she can't have me away from home.

"Wouldn't your mother be worried about both of you not being around for a while?" Mrs. Jung questioned, concern evident on her mature face.

"Please, i bet she'd be glad to have us out of the house. She can sleep around with as many men as she wants without me stopping her..." I muttered, not expecting the lady in front of me to hear it.

But.....

It seems that didn't go according to plans since she gasped loudly, hands instantly flying to her mouth.

"I-" she started but was cut off my me.

"I better get going... Please tell S/n to stay out if trouble for me. I'll be back to get her as soon as i can..." I said walking away with a bow.

"Hopefully...."

Chapter Three

Y/n POV:

I stopped by the road after walking for about 20 minutes, my heart feeling like it would beat out of my chest if i didn't calm down.

"Why am I nervous? I signed up for this thing anyways..."

A van suddenly stopped in front of me, the window rolling down, revealing a weird person with a mask covering their entire face.

"Y/n L/n?" The person asked, receiving a nod of approval from me.

"Password." The person said again. Why does he sound so aggressive though?

"Uuhh... Red light green light? I think?"

The door of the van slide opened and i walked in slowly, weary of what to expect once i sat inside.

As i took a seat, I looked behind be to see literally everyone else asleep except the masks dude.

"Are they tired or something? I mean it is midnight and all-"

Some type of gas filled the entire van and i felt myself slipping out of consciousness.

Was this a bad idea after all?

"The hell did you do to....me...."

.....

I turned in my sleep, feeling more comfortable than i do on my mattress at home. I groaned once i heard the sound of classical music,

"What in the world?

..... Ah yeah.... The game thing.... I forgot..."

I looked around me to see other people of beds also releasing groans as the wake up.

Standing on my feet that felt a bit wobbly once everything set in, i walked slowly towards where people were gathering.

On the wall closer to the ceiling, the number

456

Was the reason for people's conversation beside me.

"Does that mean there are 456 players or what?"

Just then, a man with the number "456" on his chest spoke up to an older looking man.

"Am I the last one?"

Speaking of numbers, i glanced down at my chest and realized that i was number 124.

The large door in front of us suddenly opened, a bunch of people dressed up in pink with masks covering their entire face walked out.

One of them with a square drawn on their mask stood in front.

He explained what the game was about and said that we'd have to sign a contract.

"Uumm.. Sir? How much do we get if we win?" Someone asked.

Mask dude pressed a button and some sort of piggy bank was release from the ceiling.

What is this a kid's game?

Anyways about that contract...

Basically, we can't leave the game, we can't stop playing and if majority of us want to leave then the games are off.

"Seems pretty simple to me" i said, walking towards the masks figures, grabbing a pen and putting my signature on it.

We were asked to smile for some sort of picture and we were led down a very long staircase, into some sort of field.

A large doll stood in front with its back facing towards us, 2 masked people beside it.

Whats with the pink dudes everywhere? Are they the staff or something?

A feminine voice suddenly spoke, "Welcome players to the first game.... Red light green light!

The rules are simple. When the doll says green light, you move but when she says red light, you stop.

Any one wit movement detected will be....

Eliminated."

After a few seconds, 2 men who seemed to be close, made a bet.

The blonde one laughed and moved when the doll sang but didn't stop when she stopped singing.

"I thought you'd be eliminated" i muttered.

My mouth hung open once I saw the next event that took place...

The blonde man was....

Shot....

As he fell to the ground, a puddle of blood began to surround him. The doll turned around and began singing again.

I looked around and noticed everyone in shock. The blonde guy's friend laughed nervously,

"Hey man, she's singing again... You can get up now.... Stop pretending"

Once again the doll turned around but the man was still tapping his friend. It was then that I realized...

When they said you'd be eliminated... They meant literally kill you....

I felt sick to my stomach realizing my mistake.

I shouldn't have come here. If i die who will take care of S/n?

"O-oi you shouldn't be m-moving-" I started lowly but the dreaded

BANG

Of the gun but me off. He too, fell to the ground lifeless....

It was then that everyone else started to panic..... Causing them to run around like a disturbed colony of ants.....

Big mistake.....

Since the doll had stopped singing, the people in pink shot at us with no mercy. Screams, blood, bodies falling down everywhere....

I stood still, my mind blank... Too frozen to lift even a finger to avoid the bullets.

That is, until a hand suddenly grabbed me, running along. I didn't even get to register who it was until the shots stopped.

My clothes were all dirty, my face had people's blood all over it.....

".. .What the fuck did i get myself into?!?"

The feminine voice spoke again, "I will repeat the rules.

When the doll says green light, you just move. When she says red light, you must stop.

Anyone who didn't make it across the red line after the 5 minute

mark shall be eliminated.

Let the game continue"

I snapped back to reality in that second. If i wanted to survive, i just had to time myself right?

Cross that line in under 5 minutes?

Bet.

A new sense of determination washed over me, my nervousness buried deep within me. I have to remind myself, I'm doing this for a better life.

Everyone got in position and the doll began to sing again.

An old man with the number 001 on his chest moved a little too happily. Like he didn't just witness people get shot down like dogs.

.....

I was almost there.....

The timer kept moving....

I have only 20 seconds left. When the doll began again, i ran like my life depended on it, which it literally did.

All was going well until i nearly slipped when she turned her head.

I swear i could feel my heart stop beating....

When she sang, i sprinted in a way that could put regular athletes to shame...

I released a breath i had no idea i was holding until i managed to cross the line, landing a little too harshly for my liking but that was the least of my worries.

As long as i managed to survive, i don't care about how I'd get hurt.

I **need** that money.....

Chapter Four

[image]

A/n: so the above person is my OC. His name will be revealed later on in the chapter but just imagine him as a real life person lol.

Y/n POV:

I made it....

I looked behind me to see that time was up. I felt sorry for the people behind the line.

Once again, i felt like vomiting once i saw them suddenly get shot. I knew it would happen but i still get bad.

After that traumatic scene, the player who passed were led to the staircase again, back to the same place we woke up in.

Still processing what happened a few moments ago, i completely zoned out, ignoring the people begging to be released.

A tap on my shoulder brought me out of my thoughts, the culprit being a boy that didn't look that much older than me.

His hair was dark blue with black roots, he had a few bruises on his face that looked really painful. He looked at me with concern which i didn't understand because i had never met him before.

"....can i help you?" I whispered.

"Are you okay? You've been spacing out ever since the blonde guy was shot in the game." He whispered back.

"You've been looking at me the entire time?"

"Well.... Yes...since technically I was the one that grabbed you when the people were being shot randomly."

"That was you?!?..... Thanks..... What's your name by the way? I'm Y/n and I'm from **(your country).**"

Just when he was about to reply, the piggy bank above us was being filled with a shit ton of cash...

Its like it never ends!

The square dude in front of us said, "Now, for the voting....

If you wish to stay in the games, press the green button before you. If you wish to leave the game, press the red button.

If majority of you choose no, then the games will be terminated.

The voting will proceed in s reverse order. So, number 456, cast your vote."

The man with 456 on his chest looked ready to jump out the window at that particular moment. All eyes were on him.

Would he want the games to continue? Or would he want it to end?

.....

He pressed no.

A series of people pressed either no or yes until it was my turn.

I walked in front of everyone, my hands starting to feel a tad bit sweaty.

I brought my hand upwards, leaning towards the no.... Until i glanced back at the money above all of us...

Is it worth it?

For S/n and my future, then yes. I'll play this shitty games..

I pressed the green button, indicating that i wanted the games to continue. I walked towards the people who had already voted and number 456 walked towards me.

"Are you insane? A young girl like you wants the game to continue? You could possibly die!" He exclaimed.

He was about to continue until i get an arm wrap around my shoulder.

I looked up to see the boy from before.

He smiled while looking down at the older man, "Look sir, whatever she chose has nothing to do with you. Right now, the only person you should worry about is that old geezer over there." He pointed behind him using his thumb.

I followed where he pointed to see that the old man stood in front of both buttons, and unsure look on his face.

Looking up at the screen, i realized that everything depends on this old man.

100 people said the games should continue and 100 people wanted it to stop.

"Just how many people died?" I muttered, not expecting any answer.

"255" the boy replied.

"That many?" I whispered, receiving a nod.

"I have a slight feeling that if this game was to continue a lot more would die...." He said to himself, removing his arm from my shoulder.

I inwardly hoped that the old man would press yes so that we could continue.....

Of course nothing goes my way since he pressed no. Shots of joy from half the people here filled the room and i felt myself deflate in sadness.

"Please sir! Let those who pressed yes continue!" A woman with curly hair begged the square pink suit man.

A few people also agreed, saying the lines of, "We've gotten this far! We can't quit just yet!"

I heard a small "shit" come from the mouth of the blue haired boy next to me, a scared look on his face.

"Since the majority of you have voted for the games to be terminated.....

This is goodbye for now"

.....

"Ah fuck!" I cursed, as i landed harshly on the ground. When they said goodbye for now, i didn't expect them to literally throw us out of a van with only our underwear on!

A groan of pain beside me made me realize i wasn't alone.

Since i was blindfolded, i couldn't see anything.

I heard the movement of a body get closer to me and my blindfold fell off my face.

What i saw was completely unexpected. I sure as hell am sure i did NOT expect to be met with someone's butt in front of my face.

The person wiggled around a bit and it turned out to be number 32, the guy that saved me from getting shot.

Who would've known?

"Oi. Can try to sit up for me?" He asked.

Taking a closer look at his face, i noticed his bruises multiplied and he was bleeding a little.

Probably from landing a bit to harshly on the road.

I sat up successfully, feeling my face grow a bit warm once i took notice of my situation.

I was only in underwear, tied up on the road, next to a guy also in

only underwear. Looking at his face, he didn't seem fazed at all, like he didn't care.

I felt my hands being untied by him sitting up behind me, his back touching my own.

After a few seconds, he was successful and i quickly untied my feet, turning around to untie him too a few seconds later.

We both stood up on the road for a few seconds, then rushing around, looking for our clothes.

I put on my baggy shorts that reached my knees and my hoodie, feeling inside the pockets to make sure everything was inside.

Looking behind me, the boy was tying his shoelaces, trousers on but still shirtless.

I stared at his torso for a while, wincing when i saw multiple reddish/purplish spots on him.

"If you're done checking me out, can i put on my shirt now?" He asked, smirking at me.

"I-I wasnt-" i started but then stopped once i remembered the fact that I didn't only look at his bruises, i may or may not have also stared at his fit body.

He was more on the slim side but he still looked fit.

"Yeah sure. Whatever floats your boat" he said, pulling his gray shirt over his head.

He picked up a baggy black and white checked shirt and tied it around his waist and taking a rubber band from his wrist and tying his hair in a very tiny and cute ponytail, a few stands of hair still on his face.

"Alright, done!" He exclaimed.

"You still haven't told me your name." I said.

"Ah right...."

Chapter Five

No ones POV:

"Ah.... Right... My name is Aakesh." He said with a shrug.

"Never heard that name before. Where are you from?" I asked curious.

"Well my mum is Indian and my dad is African.. Cant quite remember where though....."

"So I'm guessing your mother named you?" I questioned, my response being a nod of approval.

"Well i guess this is goodbye then.. Which way are you going? Im going this way" Aakesh pointed in the direction I'd take to go *home*

"Well I'm going that was too so... Lets go?" I asked awkwardly.

.....

"See ya around Y/n! I'll call you when I'm free kay?!"

I walked up the staircase and stood in front of the door, dread settling in me.

Walking inside, i gasped taking in my surroundings. I was gone for like what? A day?

And the place was already completely trashed. Beer bottles were scattered all over the kitchen floor. I stomped towards my mother's room after taking a knife fron the kitchen and slammed the door open.

At this point i didn't even care about the fact that some random dude was on top of her.

Pointing the knife at the older man, a menacing and deadly glare on

my face i shouted at him, "GET THE HELL OUT!"

The man quickly pulled out of the woman under him, grabbed his clothes and ran past me.

In my rage, i made sure to kick him really hard with my shoe as he ran past me like the wind.

"The hell is all this? S/n and I are out of this place for like what? A day? And just look at you!

You know, i can't and don't even bother defending you when Ghost calls you a slut.

You're always all over men! WHAT KIND OF MOTHER ARE YOU HUH?!?" i yelled.

"I DIDNT ASK FOR ANY OF YOU TO BE BORN! HOW WOULD I KNOW THE PROTECTION WOULDNT WORK HUH?!

YOU'RE BOTH JUST A PAIN IN MY ASS!"

"Oh okay.... Have fun with catching STDs!" I yelled throwing the knife which nearly hit her head.

She stared at me with fear in her eyes, hands shaking as she felt her face for any cuts.

"You know, some people really dont deserve to be parents.... Youre obviously an example. I said, walking away to the park nearby.

"If only that old man has fucking pressed yes this would have never happened! I would've at least had s chance!!" I yelled, kicking a stone in pure anger.

Sighing in defeat, i sat on one of the benches, enjoying the silence....

I didn't even realize i fell asleep.

.....

"Thank you! Come again!" I smiled at a customer.

"Y/n dear..... Please come here for a moment.." Mrs. Han said in a low tone, startling me.

"Did i do something wrong? Are you going to fire me? Please don't i really need this job!" I bowed nervously.

"Sweetheart, I'm not firing you. I just wanted to know the situation with your mother.

I have an empty room in my home!" She said

I stared at her confused. Is she asking me what i think she is?

"How would you like to live with me? I'm already lonely at home as it is, and i consider you my granddaughter.

I can't just stand here and watch you suffer like this." She smiled sadly at me.

"I-"

"Take your time dear. I'm not going to pressure you for an answer just yet. Think about it okay?

Now shoo! Back to work young lady!" She laughed while shooing me away.

My smile turned upside down once i realized that we'd only be a bother.

I heard the cafe door open and a man walked in towards me.

"Hello sir, what can I get you?" I smiled at him, my attempt at being polite to the weird man.

He simply placed a card on the counter, and walked off.

I nearly choked on air once i saw the card. "Are we going back to play again?"

I wasnt going to think twice about it this time. I'm not going to

burden Mrs. Han.... I can't do that to her.

I placed the card in my pocket and decided to call my new friend after work.

.....

6:30pm.

The clock on my screen read. I had phoned Aakesh and we had agreed to meet at the local park.

I walked towards the destined place and saw a person dressed in all black with a cap on their head.

Upon hearing my footsteps, the person turned around and a smile found its way onto my face.

"Yo!" I smiled at him, but he didn't return it. My smile immediately turned upside down once i took a better look at his face.

The bruises on his face seemed to multiply, he had bags under his eyes and in all, he looked tired.

"Wha-"

"Are you going back?" He suddenly asked me seriously.

I nodded slowly and sat on the bench beside him, sighing.

"Its not like i have a choice. If i want to survive then I'd have to."

"Why did you join the games in the first place anyway?" He questioned, sitting next to me.

".....my mum is a terrible person. My sister and I don't even have the same father.

That bitch acts like we don't even exist, leaving her 16 year old daughter to take care of herself and her little sister.

What does she do in her free time you ask? Sleeping around with zero shame.

I ended up taking loans from a particular guy and now he's out to get me if i don't pay soon..." I ranted, fuming at the thought of my life.

"What about you?"

He stayed silent for about a minute, staring into space before speaking up.

"My parents moved here to have a better life. Everything was perfect, i had a little sister too, she was only two....

When our mother died. After that our father became abusive, both verbally and physically.

When you saw me you probably thought i was a stick man right?" He directed his question to me with a sad look on his face.

I hesistated before answering with a small nod. He chuckled bitterly and continued with his story, leaving me confused with his random question.

"I woke up one day and he was gone. He took my sister with him.

I don't even know whether she's alive right now.....

I was always interested in fashion and arts in general. Currently I'm staying with a nice old lady who owns her own clothing shop.

I took a bunch of loans when her business started failing, got involved with dangerous people and now here I am...."

I stayed silent as i watched him look at the sky with a blank expression.

"Wanna go back together?" I suddenly asked.

".....sure.... At least we're friends now... We can protect each other in that hell hole.....

But.....

There's something i want us to do....."

Chapter Six

Y/n POV:

We stood on the pavement, waiting for the van to arrive...

It was silent between both of us, luckily it wasn't the awkward type. It was peaceful.... Completely contrast to what was to happen once we arrived..

The engine of a car was heard in the distance, the van appearing in sight a few seconds later.

The door opened once it stopped in front of us, the masked person in the drivers seat.

Aakesh and I looked at each other, before he motioned his hand for me to enter first.

When we sat down, we nodded at each other, the gas filling the atmosphere after some time.

I leaned my head against the window, closing my eyes as Aakesh leaned against me, unconscious.

Or at least thats what we wanted everyone else to think.....

.....

I 'woke up' dressed in the green and white clothes i had grown to detest.

I was back here, and there was no going back now. Spotting a familiar blue haired person walking towards me, a small smirk found it way to my face.

He walked towards me, giving me a high five....

Well, it seemed that way to everyone else watching our interaction

when in reality, he slipped something into my pocket.

Flash back

Still Y/n POV:

"Lets do something...." Aakesh said dryly.

.....

As we felt the sleeping gas fill the car, i held my breath for as long as i could, until the gas subsided.

I couldn't risk falling asleep again. When the gas was gone, i tried to breathe steadily and quiet enough to make sure i don't alert the driver.

I felt a small tap on my thigh, Aakesh making sure i was still awake. I tapped him in response and he gave me a thumbs up.

We succeeded.

.....

After about an hour, i felt that van stop. The same feminine voice from before spoke through the speaker and the drivers got out and walked towards our side of the van.

The guard opened the door and i felt a bit of sweat trickling down my forehead. If he found out about Aakesh and I being awake, we're dead... Literally.

He leaned towards me and put some sort of scanner near my neck. I managed to even out my breathing to make it seem like i was asleep.

How i prayed that he couldn't hear my heart beat.

I thanked the heavens once he moved on to another person, completely oblivious to the fact that i was awake.

They later on moved us onto some sort of table and began stripping

us.

As one of the guards sat me up to remove my shirt, i caught a glimpse of Aakesh slipping something into the pocket of the guards changing him.

I saw him remove it stealthily and when he caught my gaze, he winked at me and shut his eyes and his body fell limp.

That leads us to now

.....

"That was one hell of a stunt you pulled back there" i giggled.

"You can't blame me though. Who knows if we'd have to protect ourselves in this place." He replied, looking up at the large screen in front of us.

"Our number reduced?"

It didn't surprise me though. Not many people would want to come back here after what happened in the first game.

The elder boy nudged me with his elbow and pointed to a curly haired lady.

"Isn't that the lady who said she hadnt named her child? You think she has now?" He questioned.

I stared at her blankly. She seemed to notice me staring at her since she looked back at me and glared nastily.

"Bitch..." I muttered to myself, a snicker being heard next to me as i glared at the culprit.

The pink suited guards reappeared, drawing everyone's attention.

"Welcome back" the leader started. I zoned out halfway through his long speech.

I didn't even realize the guards walking away until Aakesh tapped

me.

"You good? You spaced out."

I simply nodded my head and walked towards my bed.....

I wonder what the next game is....

.....

It was lights out...

I tried to sleep but that curly haired woman that glared at me kept on making a fuss about having to pee.

"YOU WANT ME TO MAKE A PUDDLE HERE HUH?!" She screamed.

"Ugh, would you just shut the hell up already..." I groaned, my green jacket falling off my face.

When the guards had had enough and finally decided to open the door, a girl with the number 067 came foward, stating she also had to pee.

The curly haired woman, player 212 started making a fuss about how she had to yell to use the bathroom but 67 could just pass through.

Since my precious sleep was ruined, I just stared at her bottom of the bed on top of mine.

My hand went into my pocket, feeling for the small knife Aakesh had given me.

I have no idea how he came up with such a plan, but who knows?

We might actually need it.

I yawned and shut my eyes, trying to finally get some peaceful and well deserved sleep... Trying to forget the fact that i could literally die tomorrow.

Chapter Seven

Y/n POV:

The same feminine voice i had grown to despise spike through the speakers, telling us it was time to wake up.

Groans of protest left my mouth until i realized that we'd get food.

As I walked towards the long line of players, i bumped into someone.

Looking up, i was met with the face of number 101 and his group. He looked at me from head to toe and i could feel myself begin to become uncomfortable.

One of his men grabbed my shirt, as my jacket was tied around my waist for the day...

"You fucking bitch! Dont you have eyes?!! Look where you're going! Apologize to him you worthless bitch!"

I had a straight face, completely opposite to the nervousness i felt inside. Of all people to bump into i just *had* to bump into this guy.

Feeling a bit rebellious, i simply stated, "No. I'd also appreciate it if you'd let go of my shirt... I don't think I'd get a new one if you ripped it"

"You think you're some smart ass huh?" 101 glared at me. If looks could kill, i would have died over a thousand times.

He touched my face and i shoved his hand off in disgust. He suddenly aimed to grab my neck but a hand stopped him midway.

"The hell you asshole brat?!! Let go of me!!"

Aakesh looked at 101 darkly, a devious smile on his face. He dropped his hand and grabbed mine, walking away towards the

food.

As well got in line, Aakesh glared at me, a look I certainly didn't expect from him of all people here.

"The hell? Of all people to piss off you just *had* to piss off that guy?

What if he suddenly targets you huh?"

I stood and thought for a minute.

I mumbled a small "sorry" and grabbed my breakfast.

We sat together on his bed, eating silently.

After some minutes, our attention was drawn to the masks people in front of us.

"All players, please note that the second game will begin soon.

I repeat, the second game will begin soon."

Aakesh sighed beside me and stretched as he got up, "That's us"

.....

We walked through the dreadful stair case into some sort of playground.

There were different guards, all having a particular shape behind them.

"*Players, welcome to the second game. Please pick a shape in front of you"*

We were given a certain amount of time to choose our shape.

"What are we choosing shapes for?" I asked the boy beside me, only for him to shrug in confusion.

"Whatever reason it is, it cant be good. I say just in case, we go for the simpler shapes.

Agree?"

Simple shapes?

"Circle." I said.

"Triangle" he responded.

Just as well made our decision, our time for choosing was up.

We walked in separate lines, behind the people who chose the same shape as us.

"Time is up!"

The doors suddenly opened and another guard wheeled in a bunch of containers, handing out each one to us.

I took a container in confusion, opening it only to see a needle with some sort of treat with a circle.

"Please don't tell me they want us to-"

"*All players, the shapes you have chosen are the ones you must carve out.*

Any player that fails to complete this task before time is up shall be eliminated"

I gulped at the thought of being eliminated.... I cant die here.. Not like this at least...

I sat on the floor, trying to get myself comfortable and began....

.....

I felt sweat run down my forehead once i glance at the timer in front of us.

"Almost done-" I flinched at the sound of *another* gunshot.

A lot of dead bodies were on the ground around me, it didn't faze me since i knew that if i didn't complete this in time, I'd eventually

join them.

"Player 032, pass"

I looked up to see Aakesh throwing me a worried look.

I was almost done....

"Why did i have to choose the fucking circle!?!"

Just as i was mentally scolding myself, i didn't even realize a very tiny part of my circle broke off.

I felt my heart stop in that one moment. It wasn't noticeable but I couldn't help but fear being shot in this place.

A guard walked up to me and i showed him my circle, my hands nervous and shaking.

I was sure to use my finger to cover the broken part just in case.

His silence was expected but i still wanted some sort of confirmation about whether I had passed or not.

"Player 124... Pass"

"Oh fucking hell!!" I breathed out, placing a hand on my chest.

I did it! I smirked at the guard and stood up, walking out of the playground.

Before walking out, a confused look spread over my face once i saw what number 456 was doing.

He started to lick his shape. I walked out shaking my head.

I don't have time to worry about players i don't even know. Its none of my business.....

As I walked out, i bumped into one of the masked guards pretty harshly, causing me to fall on my butt.

The guard just looked down at me silently. I scoffed and stood up

on my own, rolling my eyes.

Another circle walked up to him and called him, "Number 029....."

They use numbers for them too? I felt myself grow curious about this place.....

I stopped in my tracks and turned around, looking at the guards around.

".....I plan to do an investigation of my own later...." I muttered, walking back to the dorm...

For now, all that matters is that I've passed the second game....

Chapter Eight

Taking a step into the dorm like place was a huge relief, one i didn't think I'd feel when walking in here.

Hell....

The fact that I'm walking in here without a bullet in my head is a miracle.

I looked up from the ground to see Aakesh before me. He looked worried and exhausted.

Before i could say anything, he quickly pulled me into a hug, no words said.

I haven't known him for that long but i already feel very close to him... Like a big brother i never had.

"If you had died, i would have brought you back and killed you myself, understand?

We're both getting out of this together." He mumbled into my hair.

I smiled and returned his hug, feeling a small sense of comfort in this cruel place.

Later on, I could hear the sounds of gunshots as the players who were unsuccessful were killed.

Over 50 people had died, leaving our number at 108.

The prize money went up again and i sighed.

Remember Y/n this is for a shot at life...

The guards once again walked in, but this time, they walked in with trays.

I sat up from my bed and stretched....

People started forcing lines to get their food and i decided to get mine, placing my hand in my jacket pocket to make sure my knufe is safe and sound.

"A single egg?" Someone asked confused.

I took my egg and soda and stared at it for a while. Aakesh walked up to me, his food in his hand.

I looked at him about to question but he simply shook his head and shrugged.

We walked to his bed and sat down in silence. No one knew what to say...

As i was munching away, a man, number 271 started screaming about how he didn't get food.

A lady shakily pointed to number 101 and said nervously, "I saw him and his group take seconds"

271 sprinted towards 101 with a deadly glare, get kept on screaming but 101 smirked, finding it amusing.

I was about to go over there to pull 271 but Aakesh grabbed me and shook his head.

A gasp escaped my lips when 101 lunged at the man, beginning to beat him up with zero mercy.

"How's a skinny man like you so greedy for food huh?" He laughed.

No one moved a muscle to try and help the poor man.

The door opened and in walked more guards. I wasn't too hopeful when i saw the coffin in their hands.

Player 456 shouted at them, yelling how 101 broke the rules by killing someone and as usual, he got no response.

Instead, the number of players reduced to 107 and the money went up once again.

Everyone stood there in shock.

"Does it mean we're allowed to kill in here too? .....that's fucked up..." I heard a mumble beside me.

101 simply scoffed and walked away with his crew, glaring at the lady who exposed him.

Oh no.....

"We're gonna have to be careful now. Stay away from 101 and his crew... I have a bad feeling...." Aakesh warned me seriously.

Just as he finished speaking, a girl bumped into him. Before she could hit the ground, he managed to grab her, a surprised expression plastered on his face.

The girl pushed him off her....

She looked pissed.

She simply walked off without even soaring a second glance towards us. Aakesh scoffed and rolled his eyes.

A lot of us were worried, a few were pissed and some just didn't care.....

Player 456 walked up to us slowly, causing me to raise an eyebrow.

"Hey, you two. We're forming our own little group" he motionless towards a bunch of players huddled up together.

"Something bad might happen tonight and we wanted-"

Aakesh suddenly cut him off rudely. "Look, we can take care of ourselves alright. We don't need you. Get lost old man."

I smacked the back of his head and bowed at the older man in an attempt to apologize to him.

"Don't worry sir. If we need you we'll come for sure." I smiled politely....

Well....

At least attempted to....

He smiled at me and continued "We're all meeting by my bed tonight. Come if you need help okay?

As for you..." He glared at the older boy beside me.

"I have no idea how a nice girl ended up with you"

Aakesh looked like he was ready to commit homicide in that particular moment but luckily, he just settled for rolling his eyes and muttering a line of curses.

Number 456 walked away and my smile turned upside down as i turned to my partner.

"The hell is wrong with you?! He was just offering us help. You of all people should know that we're gonna need it tonight"

"..... I'm off to nap...."

He turned around and walked away, leaving me dumbfounded.

"What's his problem?"

Chapter Nine

"*All players, lights out is in 3 minutes. Please prepare for bed."*

I glared at the timer in front of me, feeling uneasy since it was obvious someone was going to die tonight.

Glancing at Aakesh on his bed, he caught my gaze and nodded his head, looking away almost instantly afterwards.

3

2

1

The place went dark.....

I waited patiently for something to happen, bringing out my pocketknife in anticipation.

Thats when it all went down.....

A woman suddenly screamed in fear and pain, and I knew it was time to move....

Screams and groans along with thuds rang in my ears and I ran towards Aakesh, who was out of his bed. He grabbed my wrist and started running.

As we ran, a bed fell down in front of us, causing the boy in front of me to grab me to jump over it.

A body suddenly collided with mine, separating me from my partner. The person held a metal rod and lunged at me.

In a panic, i shut my eyes and placed the knife in front of me, a groan from the man following immediately.

I opened my eyes to see blood running down my hand, onto the floor... All from the other player's body.

He fell limp and that's when i made a run for it. I heard a familiar voice yell my name and with no hesitation, i ran towards it.

As i ran, a woman grabbed my arm, bloody and crying. She begged me to help her but i knew.....

If i help someone else....

I die.... That definitely was not on my bucket list for today.

She sobbed even harder when i mouthed "im sorry" and ran off, a scream coming from her mouth the moment i turned away to move.

Players' bodies littered the floor, it was a massacre....

Yet the guards did nothing about it. What made it even worse was the lights began to flicker, making movement harder than it already is.

An arm grabbed my waist and i panicked, causing me to scream. I thrashed around in the person's arms, using my elbow as a weapon and hitting the person's nose.

The culprit groaned and i recognized that voice.

Relief flooded my entire body, realizing it was the person i was looking for.

Luckily, i didn't stab him in my panic.

He suddenly dropped me on the floor 'gracefully' and i looked around as he grabbed his now bruising nose.

"Did i hit him *that* hard?"

We were beside a bed and saw the faces of other players.

Number 456, 218 **(A/n: fucking snake)** and 199.

"Hey girl! Are you okay? Are you bleeding anywhere?" Number 456

frantically asked grabbing my arm trying to search for any wound.

Apart from a few bruises and scratches on me, i was fine. I gasped when i took a look at Aakesh though.

He had blood splattered on his face and arms, not to mention his nose that he had grabbed with a slightly painted expression.

How i hoped it wasn't his own. He looked around cautiously when another player ran towards us...

Number 067.

She looked slightly nervous and i mentally applauded her for managing to survive alone.

"You came!" 456 said.

"You told me to" 067 replied shortly, looking around.

I nearly screamed when I saw 101 sprint towards 067, who was directly beside me.

Before he could grab her, Aakesh grabbed his hand and stared him down. "Mind your fucking business kid!"

"She's part of our group now" 456 said.

I breathed a sigh of relief when he glared at all of us and walked away. My attention snapped towards 456 who yelled, "Wait, where's the old man?!"

My mind went to number 001, realizing that he's actually not here with us.

I looked around frantically and choked on air once i saw where he was....

He was standing on top of the beds, screaming of how scared he was.

I heard Aakesh beside me, "What the hell? How the hell does an old

man his age manage to get all the way up there?" Slight concern was heard in his voice, but not too much for anyone to actually notice.

Just after he spoke, the doors opened and the guards walked in, carrying multiple black and empty coffins.

The guards with guns immediately rushed towards all of us, doing a body search.

I gulped realizing that i probably had my knife on me.... Im so dead if they find it....

The guards patted me down and moved on to the next player after some silence.

I widened my eyes, realizing they didn't find it... Is it still with me anyways?

I felt around my pockets, feeling nothing at all. I glanced at Aakesh confused and he simply smirked at me as the also patted him down.

He motioned towards 101, who had 3 knives fall from his pockets.

I choked on air when i saw this.

When on earth did this boy get the time to hide the knives in that musty asshole's pocket?

He nodded towards me and winked. There is a lot i don't know about him huh?

A/n: havent checked for typos 💀

Chapter Ten

We all sat on a bunch of stairs with the other players, Aakesh seated on the step in front of me, causing him to lean his back on me lazily.

"Coming to think of it, we don't know each other's names do we?" 456 said looking at our little group.

"Do we need to though? It'd just be a waste of time don't you think?" Aakesh grumbled.

"I know your name" 119 stated, motioning towards 456 while ignoring the moody boy with him.

"Ssamung-Dong" he smiled.

"Ssamung-Dong is the name of the town I'm from. My name is actually Seong Gi-hun.... Seong Gi-hun of Ssamung Dong" 456 chuckled.

"What's yours?" Gi-hun asked 199 curiously.

I wasn't really interested in learning their names but if they wanted to do this, im all ears.

"Ali.... Ali Abdul" 199 smiled.

"Cho Sangwo**o(A/n: you piece of shit, you musty, crusty ass, little snake-)**"
218 introduced himself.

"By the way Ali, where are you from?" Gi-hun asked.

"I'm from Pakistan"

"Pakistan? Where's that? Never heard of it."

"Its north of India" Sangwoo answered for Ali.

"What about you?" Gi-hun asked 067, who had been silent the entire time.

"Come on, really? Do I have to?" She asked, a little uncomfortable with the stares she got.

When she received no response, she sighed while stating her name....

"Kang Sae-byeok"

"Sae-byeok? Thats a pretty name.. Not sure if suits you though" Gi-hun said quietly.

"What about you two? You've been silent the entire time. Except for you who has been grumbling since you got here" Sangwoo said to Aakesh, glaring and pointing at him.

"Didn't your mother ever tell you its rude to point?" Aakesh glared back as he got off me.

"What has my mother got to do with any of this you little prick?" Sangwoo snarled back.

Aakesh was about to lunge at him when i suddenly grabbed his waist from behind and held him tightly. It was fairly easy since he didn't even seem to resist.

"I'm Y/n... Y/n L/n." I said quickly.

"A pretty name for a pretty girl" Ali smiled at me kindly.

"And you?" Gi-hun asked the youngest male who seemed to be pouting for some unknown reason.

"..... Aakesh..." He mumbled, relaxing on me once again.

"Oh? Are you Hindu?" Ali asked seemingly surprised.

"Only my mom is. My dad is African..... I'm done" he said in a low voice.

Ali smiled at the boy fondly, nodding his head silently.

"Old man, what's your name?" Ali asked, looking at 001 for an answer.

"My name..... Its.... Uuhh.... " he seemed really shaken up and couldn't help but to feel sorry for him.

"You must have been very shaken up right sir? Maybe you'll feel better after you get some rest" Gi-hun reassured the old man.

.....

I woke up feeling a weight on my shoulders. Both physically and metaphorically.

I turned my head expecting to be greeted with the face of Aakesh but instead i was met with Sae-byeok who was somehow leaning on me.

That was..... Unexpected.

She opened her eyes slowly and instantly pulled away, averting her eyes anywhere but at me.

I snickered a bit when i saw a tiny blush on her face. She was embarrassed!!

I looked to see the old man awake, dozing off as everyone else started to wake up.

Gi-hun worriedly asked the old man, "Sir, did you stay up all night?"

"Ah... I thought i should keep watching just in case anything happened.

I reached foward and patted the old man's shoulders, "Sir, you really shouldn't have done that. What if you fall sick?"

He shook his head with a tired smile. "Its all right dear."

Just then, the large doors opened and the guards once again walked in.

"*The third game will begin momentarily"* the female voice announced through the speakers.

We walked into an all white room, confusion and anticipation written on the faces of our little group.

"I wonder what game this is...." I muttered. I looked behind me to see Aakesh, his hair somehow tied up but still messy.

He immediately averted his eyes when he caught my gaze, his hands moving about in his pocket. He began to play with the sleeves of his jacket tied around his waist as he looked around.

"*Players, welcome to the third game. You shall play this game in a group.*

Please form a group of 10 players. You have ten minutes to decide."

Gi-hun began to count his fingers, mentally calculating how many more players we need.

Ali, Sangwoo, Gi-hun, the old man and Sae-byeok formed 5 players. So with Aakesh and I, we were 7 which meant we needed only 3 more players.

"We need 3 more players" Sangwoo said.

"Split up and find some. We already have 2 women, we don't need any more."

"Wow, sexist much?" Aakesh laughed.

Sangwoo shot him a nasty glare and Aakesh rolled his eyes, his hand grabbing mine and walking away.

"Are we going to find a player?" I asked him curiously.

He pulled me towards a corner and sat down, pulling me down with him.

"Nope. We're just gonna sit here and wait. When they finish picking them we go back. How about that?" He looked at me.

I silently nodded and watched.

After a few minutes, our group had huddled up on the floor and i pulled Aakesh up with me, walking towards them.

Sae-byeok had brought a girl along. She was a pretty girl with a nose piercing and brown hair. Player 240.

"Who brought you here?" Sangwoo questioned her. She pointed at Sae-byeok who stared at Sangwoo uninterested.

"I thought we decided to only get men" Sangwoo glared at Sae-byeok.

"Did I perhaps join the wrong team? If I'm unwanted here I'll see myself out." She began to walk away when Aakesh grabbed her arm.

"She's not going anywhere. What's your problem with women anyways huh?

You're the only one who doesn't want her here so with all due respect shut up and lets call this a day."

Sangwoo stood up, clearly pissed off.

I stood in silence, expecting him to blow up when he sighed and sat back down.

"What's wrong? Your smartass has got nothing to say?"

"Dude, would you just shut up?" I glared at him.

"Its alright. Sit down" Gi-hun smiled at 240.

I counted us and noticed we were only 9, still missing a player.

"Boys! I'll give you a chance to join my team!" I heard 212 say from afar.

From the looks of it, 101 and his crew didn't want her in their group... Something it appears she didn't like.

I rolled my eyes, watching the scene, nearly choking on nothing when she began to walk towards us.

"My, you guys are lucky today!" She said, pushing herself between Sae-byeok and I.

Everyone looked at her weirdly when i decided to speak up.

"Look lady-"

"*Your time for deciding teams is up."*

212 smiled in victory after hearing the voice, gaining groans of complaints from most of us present.

A/n: How do you find the story so far?

Chapter Eleven

"We're not playing in here then?" Gi-hun questioned no one in particular.

We walked through some huge yellow doors and sweet 2 platforms high up in front of us.

A bunch of guards were obviously here too. "You'll be playing tug of war" The guard with the square said.

"To play this game, you must pull on the ropes, in an attempt to drop your opponents below."

I gulped realizing that if we fall off, we're dead meat.... Literally. From that height, we'd die instantly.

We were ordered to sit down as the guards used balls to determine which groups went first.

"Team one and team seven" i felt sorry for the people who had to go against player 101 and his group.

Honestly, if i was in their position, I'd be afraid too.

Both teams walked towards their 'elevator' and arrived at the top of the platforms.

"Oh God..." I muttered....

.....

I couldn't say i was surprised with the outcome, 101 and his team coming out victorious, smirking at all of us as they walked right passed us.

"I will now draw for the second round."

I felt nauseous seeing the results. Team 4 and Team 5.....

Us...

We all walked silently to our elevator, hoping to come out victorious.

As we all stood and waiting to reach the top, someone spoke up.

"We need to have a plan"

The old man began rambling on about how he used to play this game in the old days. What grabbed my full attention was he said he never lost.

"So what? We're the weakest team here, we've got 4 girls, 4 men, one old man and one stick of a boy"

Aakesh raised his eyebrows hearing the last part.

"Excuse me? If I'm correct I'm pretty sure I'm way stronger than you. Plus, since the beginning-"

I quickly covered his mouth since it was obvious he was going to say something very offensive without any remorse whatsoever.

"Ah yes... We never lost... I have an idea" The old man smiled at all of us.

"First off, having a good leader is very important. The person is at the front and keeps an eye on how the other team is performing.

The rest of the team focuses on the back of the leader's head.

If the leader is weak or looks like their spirit is faltering, you loose.

You'll need to have someone strong and dependable, at the back of the line.

Both of your feet should be facing straight foward, and then, hold the ropes in your armpits.

Once the game begins, for the first ten seconds, you'll have to hold your ground...."

His words played in my head as i was handcuffed to the rope, Aakesh in front of me and Sae-byeok behind me.

"*Push your lower abdomen up to the sky, as hard as you can. To the point where you can almost see the groin of the person behind you."*

Once the game began, we began to do exactly as he said.

As I pulled, I could feel the ropes burning my palm, causing me to grunt in pain.

We made sure to hold our ground for as long as we could.

Gi-hun suddenly ordered for us to pull and we didn't waste a second. We pulled with all our might, grunting as we went.

The opposite team began to slip, their leader beginning to panic. I felt happiness flood my system once they slipped but unfortunately it didn't last long since their leader regained his senses and ordered for his team to pull.

Most of is shrieked when it was *our* turn to slip closer to the edge. As we were trying our best, Sangwoo sudden yelled,

"I have an idea! Its risky but have to try! On my count, take three steps forward."

Number 212 yelled in protest, "Are you crazy?!? That's the edge!!"

"Yeah well right now i don't think we have a choice!" I grunted out.

"On my count....

1....

2....

3...."

We all took three steps forward, just like Sangwoo said. Gi-hun started to fall over the edge and we immediately started pulling back once our opponents were stunned.

The opposing team began to fall off the edge and I felt... Happy....

I stopped smiling once i felt myself begin to slip... Not jist nyself but everyone in our team...

We were falling with the opponents...

"Why hasnt the rope been cut yet?!" I shrieked.

Just then, the rope was vut in half, causing us to fall on the ground, tired, sweaty and panting.

My body leaned back on someone...

That person being Sae-byeok who was in a similar state as me.

We did it.....

We.... Killed them....

.....

We all stood in the elevator back down, most of us having our heads down low.

I really helped kill them.....

A man beside me was praying to God. I looked at him silently until 240 spoke up.

She talked about how ridiculous it was for him to pray since he literally just killed people. He ignored her and continued.

She tsked and rolled her eyes at him.

Being around her will be.... Interesting...

A/n: Ngl why tf did they have to make the christian dude the most annoying character?

Chapter Twelve

Our group sat together, munching on the little food they gave us for our lunch.

"I felt so powerful when I leaned back-" 212 ranted on annoyingly, causing me to roll my eyes at her.

"Oh my God woman!! Just please do us a favor and shut up!" Aakesh groaned beside me, rubbing his head in annoyance.

The woman continued her talk, as if Aakesh didn't just voice out the thoughts of everyone sitting here.

He got up and stood in front of her, doing a finger gun at her head. "You know, if we ever get out of here I'm gonna buy a gun to shoot you." He said to her.

"Not if you get shot first. With your little tricks and games I'm sure you'd end up dying before me" she said to him with a glare.

Pushing his hand away from her head, she turned her attention back to the old man.

"You got it from a movie right?" She asked the old man energetically.

"When i was young I-" the poor man didn't even get to finish his sentence when he was cut off by her.....

Again....

"What's that movie??" She began waving her hands about, leaving me confused.

"The one that goes like this-"

"The Matrix!" Ali suddenly blurted out. Everyone turned their head to him, surprised.

"Ya, is all you did watch movies in Korea instead of working??" 212 asked rudely.

I felt myself being pulled away by someone, that someone being Sae byeok.

When we were a safe distance away from the crazy lady, she spoke lowly.

"I don't trust that woman"

I nodded my head in agreement, glancing back at number 212.

"Look, you're the only person who seems trustworthy at this point.... How about we work together to get out of this place...." She stuck her hand out and instead, i grabbed her and pulled her in for a hug.

She immediately pulled away and stared at me, the corner of her lips pulling upward in a small smile.

She rolled her eyes at me and walked away.

The sudden urge to ask her if she had any idea about this place crosses my mind, and I ended up grabbing her jacket sleeve.

She turned back to look at me, a confused look on her face.

I opened my mouth ready to question her but i shut it slowly, rethinking my choice. I shook my head at her and smiled nervously.

"Its.... Nothing" i said simply.

She looked unconvinced but judging by the look on her face, she decided not to question me anymore.

I laughed and walked back towards our group.

"Lights out is in 30 minutes. All players, please prepare for bed."

"We should be careful. I'm pretty sure another fight is gonna break out"

"We're the weakest team here-" the man who kept praying was cut

off by a clearly annoyed Aakesh.

"This bullshit again?!? For fuck's sake would you shitheads quit with the whole weakest team crap?

So what huh?!?"

"We should attack other teams before they attack us." The man continued, ignoring the teenage boy sitting behind him.

"The Lord's servants are the most brutal huh?!" 240 laughed sarcastically, looking at me, causing me to tilt my head in confusion.

I stood up from the uncomfortable stairs i sat on and walked towards the main gate/door.

I knocked on it and after a few minutes, the makes face of some guards was in front of me.

"Bathroom." I stated.

If i wanted to find out something, this is my one and only chance.

"I'll take her" one of the guards stated.

He grabbed my arm forcefully, dragging me towards the bathroom.

The guard opened the door for me and i sarcastically said, "Wow, what a gentleman."

As I walked in, the door closed behind me but i nearly screamed when the guard walked in with me.

He quickly rushed to cover my mouth. I struggled as he held me by the waist, his hand still on my mouth.

"Wait wait! Don't scream. Promise!" He said sternly. I slowly nodded my head and turned around, finally being free from his grip.

The guard began taking off his mask and i instinctively placed my hand in my pocket, trying to feel for my knife but cursing once i

remembered it was gone.

"What? Are you gonna ra-"

"What?!? No!!" He said quickly.

Once his mask was fully off, i gulped looking at him.

No matter how hard i wanted to deny it, I couldn't....

He was attractive.

"What's a pretty man like you doing here? In a bathroom... Alone with a 16 year old?" I asked him as i backed up slowly.

"It's me. From the honeycomb game..."

I looked back at him blankly. "You know, there were a lot of guards during that game...."

"Number 29... I know you heard that other guard mention my number."

I stared at him silently, nodding my head for him to continue.

"I'm part of the police force. More specifically, I'm undercover here."

"Why are you telling me this anyway?" I asked.

"Because, i heard what you said when you were leaving the hall. I've been watching you since."

"Creepy much?" I looked at him weirdly.

"The thing is, i want to work with you. I want to shut this place down as soon as possible and you want to walk out of here alive.

We don't have much time before the others get suspicious. You're a nice girl. I can tell.... Let's get out of here alive.

Partners?" He stuck his hand out, the same way Sae Byeok did earlier today.

Of all people here, why me? How can I help him? In any case *he's* the one who can help *me.*

"Don't you think we should know each other's names then?" I smiled a little.

"I'm Y/n."

"Jun Ho" he said quickly putting on his mask.

He walked towards one of the stalls and flushed it, leaving me confused.

Junho caught my confused gaze and said, "We have to make it like you actually used here." I nodded my head.

As we walked out, he grabbed my arm tightly again, and I glared at him in response.

"I don't know what the next game is.... I tried to find out but i didn't get anything. Just so you know, i can sometimes be a square.

I'll pinch you when its me" he whispered, getting closer to the large doors.

"I still don't get why you're helping me" i whispered back. He pinched my arm as the doors opened pushing me back inside.

At this point the lights were already out and i walked quickly to my team, grumbling on the way.

If I tell anyone this i just know that I'd be the next one in the coffin....

Chapter Thirteen

Just like expected, they had built a fort. I managed to squeeze myself through their wall and i sighed.

The only people up were Gi-hun and the old man.

"Where were you?!" Gi-hun whisper-yelled at me, anxiously grabbing me then rushing to fix the barrier between our group and the other players.

"Bathroom. That's all... Nothing to worry about." I replied.

Feeling the eyes of someone on me, i saw the old man staring at me with a smile.

His eyes seemed tired and I couldn't help but to feel sorry for him. "Sir, why don't you sleep for now?

I'll take over with him" I said, pointing at Gi-hun.

"Its alright-"

A dramatic yawn sounded from behind the old man, causing us all to glance at the source.

A sleepy looking Aakesh was a sight to behold. His hair was all messy (even more than usual), his face slightly puffed up and he looked downright confused.

A small giggle escaped my lips looking at his state but I stopped once i noticed the dark eyebags he had.

"My head hurts and you three are just making it worse." He said, a look of disapproval clearly written all over his face.

"For once he doesn't look ready to kill someone" Gi-hun whispered to me, which unfortunately for him, did not go unheard by the sleepy looking boy in front of him.

"Oh trust me, I wouldn't underestimate him if i were you" I snickered.

Aakesh crawled towards me slowly, like a predator stalking its pretty, causing me to move backwards towards Giving.

The moment his hand grabbed my arm, he dragged me away from Gi-hun and the old man.

He covered me with one of the blankets and pushed me down on the mattress in the corner, grabbing a nearby one and laying next to me.

I opened my mouth, about to protest when he simply placed a finger on my lips to silence me.

"Sleep. You'll need it for tomorrow's game"

He said, making me lean on him.

I still wanted to protest but i gave up. The fatigue from all this finally hitting me. I relaxed and shut my eyes, hearing a faint,

"Please don't die. **I need you here...alive...**" before finally welcoming sleep with opened arms.

.....

I expected to wake up to the sound of music playing, just like it usually does every morning but instead, I hollered awake at the sound of an emergency alarm...

At least it sounded like one.

"All players, please note that the 4th game will begin soon. Please follow the staff to the game room."

The guards walked in with their guns, the square one in front as usual.

I turned my head to Gi-hun, who seemed to be waking up the old man. I rushed towards them when I saw the old man looking paler

than usual.

"Is he sick?" I questioned Gi-hun, slightly worried for the old man.

"Wait! Why didn't anyone wake me up to keep watch??" I asked, looking around at my group members.

"Your boyfriend over there took two shifts to cover for yours." 240 answered, pointing at Aakesh who had his hands in his pockets as a guard walked up to him.

"I had to even stay with that crazy guy. I swear I have nothing against Christians but this one in particular made me want to kill him" I heard him mumble to himself.

I walked over to Sae byeok and grabbed her jacket sleeve as well were led to the next game.

As well walked through the colorful halls, i nearly passed out from shock at the sight above us.

There were two guards hanging up, along with a player...

If i remember correctly he was the doctor with 101 and his group.

One of the guards was a square and I felt nervousness creep in me thinking about Junho...

"Players, these 3 broke the rules. Over here, we believe in the equality of all our players-"

Is this what will happen to Junho and I if we're found out? I only met him last night but I'm sure i don't want him dying here.....

I began breathing heavily but a small bit of calmness washed over me when i felt a hand grab mine. It was Sae Byeok who looked at me reassuringly.....

In her own way.....

I gulped nervously and nodded my head that I'm alright. We continued on our way, Sae broke not letting of my hand.

We were led into another room....

Everyone looking around in anticipation, nervousness and confusion. Everyone was skeptical about what to expect in the new games.

"*Players, welcome to the 4th game. In this round, you will be playing in teams of two. Please pick a partner and shake hands to show that you have selected."*

It was obvious who my partner was going to be.

Aakesh walked towards me sluggishly with a smirk.

"We don't even have to waste time to think, huh?" He smirked, grabbing my hand and shaking it.

He began to laugh to himself for some reason and i couldn't help but laugh a little with him.

I had no idea why we were laughing but it lightened my mood a bit.

Behind us was 212 or rather, Han Min-Nyeo.

She was frantically searching from a partner since no one was paying her any attention.

It was obvious that everyone dislike her.... I felt bad...

"Is she gonna get killed if she doesn't have a partner?" I questioned tge boy beside me.

"I don't know.... We're uneven now since that doctor with 101 was killed with 2 guards.... Its possible..." He said, uncertainty evident in his tone.

"*The time for selecting a partner is up. All players, please follow the staff to the next game..."*

212 was practically BEGGING anyone she saw at this point. She made eye contact with me and lunged at me at the speed of light,

grabbing onto my shirt and laughing nervously.

"Hey... 124.... Uuhh.... (Incorrect name) was it? Why don't you ditch this foreigner and team up with me?

We'd be unstoppable!! You know... Uuhh... Girl power! We could take down these assholes in a heartbeat."

"I'm sorry, we already shook hands..." I said taking her hand of me and walking away slowly.

A new sense of dread filling me...

Something was screaming at me to choose her as my partner instead but i simply ignored it.

The large doors opened and everyone and their partner walked in wearily, taking in their new surrounding.

"We're gonna win this thing.... **Together..**" Aakesh whispered to me, receiving a nod of affirmation.

"*All players, please take one bag each from the staff member in front of you.".*

Aakesh and I did as told, silently wondering what we were supposed to do with these.

"The rules of the game are simple. The person to gain the most marbles from their partner....

Wins...."

.....

"We're going against....e-each other...?" I managed to stutter out, my breathing becoming heavy once again.

Of all people....

It either

Aakesh

Or

Me....

His gaze was on the ground, as if he had gained a sudden interest in it....

We're screwed.....

Chapter Fourteen

A/n: Lengthy chapter today😓 was listening to "Monster-EXO" while writing this.

Where my fellow kpop stans at?□□

Anyways, since today is Christmas, i will Christmas evel until my parents tell me to turn it down 💀 💯

Aakesh walked behind be towards a staircase of some sort.

We had 30 minutes to play and decide a winner or else, both of us....

Die...

"Your time begins now"

I felt ready to throw up whatever food i had eaten, even though it wasn't much.

"W-what do we... Do now?" I asked in a low tone.

"What do you mean? We play of course.

They already stated the rules, now all we have to do is follow them" he stated with a shrug.

My mouth fell open....

He looked so un bothered... Like it hasn't hurt him that one of us wouldn't walk out of here alive.

"You do know that one of us is going to die in here right? Don't you care?!" I practically yelled at him.

He looked at her guard and back at me, rolling his eyes while shaking his head.

"So what? If one of us dies, it means we weren't meant to grow out of here alive. Its plain and simple."

Behind me, the large timer read 24 minutes.

He sat on one of the steps and patted beside him, urging me to sit beside him.

"Lets talk. When we have only 10 minutes left, we play.

Deal?" He smiled.

I nodded silently at sat beside him, feeling uncomfortable and sad...

Silence took over the air, no one knew what to say.... Or maybe *I* didn't know what to say.

"I lied" Aakesh said beside me, causing me to turn my head in confusion, curious as to what on earth he was falling about.

"About.... What?"

"My life....."

"Huh-" I started but he cut me off before i could question what he lied about.

"Its true my family came here for a better life.... But... My mother didn't die.... She and my dad always used to fight...

Everyday... Basically, they had a one night stand and my mum turned out pregnant with me. My parents were forced to marry each other cos of it.

I was the unwanted child.."

"....so... What happened?" I asked lowly, a slight sense of eagerness filling me.

"She accused him of cheating on her while he had a family... I was only 6 at the time, my sister was 2.

From my room, i heard a glass break and the doors slamming

opening with screaming.

I only covered myself with my blanket and listened... I mean... What could a 6 year old do?

The front door slammed opened and I heard footsteps running out."

"Wait-" i started but he ignored me and continued.

"The next morning, i walked to the living room and found my father on the ground.... He was dead. A broken glass was in his neck and his blood had soaked the carpets.

Just as i managed to take in the scene... The front door slammed open, and my neighbor screamed. She called the police and said i killed my dad.

I tried to protest but no one listened to me.

They sent me to a mental hospital and trust me, the ones here in Korea are hell..

I got out when i was 13 and the rest you already know. Old lady with a shop, joined gangs to earn money and now here i am."

I was speechless. And i thought *i* had it terrible.

"I.... I don't know what to say.... I'm sorry" i said lowly, grabbing his shoulder.

A gasp escaped my lips when he looked at me, his eyes were teary and he smiled at me.... It was little... But it was there alright.

"I wanna get out of here" i mumbled not expecting any response in particular.

"Same. I don't want to die here. My life was ruined enough as it is... So..."

Behind me, the timer read 9 minutes and i knew it was time.

"Don't expect me to go easy on you... I don't want to die here. So

don't you go having pity on me.

If killing you means i can walk out of here, a shit load of money in my account... Then so be it" Aakesh suddenly glared at me unexpectedly.

I thought we were bonding....

But deep down, i knew he was right. If one of us wanted a chance at walking out of here without a bullet in our head, we'd have to give it out beat shot.

"Why did i even tell you any of this?" Aakesh asked, grabbing his bag of marbles, urging me to do the same.

"You're gonna die here anyways... Might as well entertain you with some sad ass back story huh?" He laughed.

I stared at him confused, is he really talking to himself? Like a full on conversation??

He cleared his throat and looked back at me a look of hatred in his eyes, one that left me dumbfounded.

I can't say i blame him though.....

I gave him a blank look in response...

"Lets explain the rules shall we? You have to guess the marbles in my closed palm. If its even or odd...

If you're right, I'll give you the marbles and vise versa. I already told you, if killing you means i survive, then ill do it in a heartbeat...

Friend or not..." He smirked at the end as he bent down to my face, his face only inches from mine.

I nodded my head without a word...

Lets play...

"Ladies first"

I placed 2 marbles in my hand, I'm starting off safe....

I placed my closed fist in front of him slowly, praying to whatever God was up there that he got it wrong.

He's not the only one who wants to survive.

I have S/n back home... I can't simply die and leave her here alone...

The boy in front of me raised his eyebrows in amusement, "even" he said.

My heart dropped to my stomach in that particular moment. I could almost hear his laugh.

Was this the Aakesh from the other day?

The one who took me to bed? He thought I was asleep but from the fear of this place, i was cautious even in my sleep.

I heard him whisper....

He opened his palm expectantly, snickering as he grabbed the marbles from my palm.

He turned from me and brought his fist a few seconds later. If i messed up, im fucked..

"E-even" i said, stuttering... Obviously anxious and unsure of my answer.

He laughed and opened his hand, revealing 5 marbles. I heard a small pathetic fall from his mouth as i handed him my 4 marbles.

So far, he has 16 and i have only four.

No sign of sadness or remorse was seen on his face... Like he didn't care if i died or not.

I took this time to take in his features. He was undeniably attractive

in his own way.

I'd be lying if i said i didn't have tiny crush on him.... I never had a male my age care for me.... But i guess that was until now....

He narrowed his eyes at my staring and flicked my forehead in annoyance.

"I'd rather prefer you die alone than both of us dying together you know?

Hurry the fuck up. There's only 3 minutes left."

He pushed me backwards towards the wall. He turned around, fishing around for more marbles, which led me to do the same.

I decided to risk it all... For S/n and my future..... For a better life...

I swear i saw his expression falter at the sight of me. I was sweating and i felt icky, but the hard expression on my face said it all.

I was playing to kill....

"..... The hell is with that glare?... I'd say....

Even"

Im fucked....

A/n: When your father is still living in the 1900s

Him: "You have to cook"
Me: "Why?"
Him: "Cos as a girl, its your responsibility and job"
Me: 😳 what...the f-

But anyways, MERRY CHRISTMAS MY CHILDREN!🎅❤

Not proof read but...

Chapter Fifteen

A/n: might wanna listen to some sad music rn.... Y/n really lost huh?😓💔

Also this chapter mentions attempted suicide so you've been warned i guess

I'm fucked....

My hardened expression fell completely. I felt like crying.... Not about me dying but at the victorious look on Aakesh's face....

He opened his palm and showed 8 marbles, just like me, he was willing to risk his marbles...

He laughed loudly. He snatched the marbles from my dropping hand and stuffed it in his small bag.

"Sorry dolly.... I really need that money...."

I held my empty pouch in my hand, falling to my knees....

2 minutes left... I heard footsteps walking towards me... I shut my eyes expecting it to be the guard with a gun....

But....

It was Aakesh, he smiled and knelt down to my height, hugging me. The smirk he had on his face had completely disappeared...

"I'll miss you" he muttered.

He pulled me up with him... I had no energy..... I was going to die.... I couldnt help the tears welling in my eyes.

My sniffing turned into full on sobs and I felt Aakesh bury his head on my shoulder. I gasped feeling my shirt getting wet.

He's...

....crying?

I turned my head to look at him slowly, not understanding why he was crying after all he said...

He made it clear he wanted me to die...

"Why.... Why are you crying...?"

".... I-I'll miss you..." My heart broke in two st the sound of his sobs.

I never took anyone who said to expect the unexpected but boy did i regret it.

The older male suddenly grabbed the sides of my face and smashed his lips on mine.

I stood like a statue, eyes glued to the timer behind him...

Only a minute left...

I shut my eyes and melted into it....

In all honesty, i had no idea what i was doing since it was my first time but trying to not ruin the moment, i just wenr along with it.

Besides, it was the last time I'd see him anyways. I'd rather he'd be the cause of my death and not some random player.

He pulled away and smiled sadly... "It's now or never... I like you... Even if i met you not long ago... I do... A lot...

I should have said it sooner huh? I'm such an idiot...

I know there isn't much time but please... I have a favor...

Take care of that ajhumma for me...

Okay?

Thank you... It was an honour playing with you... And thank you...

For stealing my heart in such a short time...

Live for me... Live to the fullest...." A broken sob escaped his lips after the last word....

Out of nowhere, the familiar gunshot sound rang... Very close to me...

But the bullet didn't hit me....

Looking down at my hands... Blood.. It wasn't mine....

Finally being able to register what had just happened, I screamed loudly, seeing Aakesh's body drop before me. A content smile present on his lips.

It was then that i realized that the pouch in my hand was heavy..... I didnt even noticed he switched them.

A large pool of blood began forming behind his head on the floor...

My knees gave up on me and i fell down the floor, grabbing his head, not even caring about the blood staining my clothes.

I grabbed his right hand, pulling off one of the bracelets on it and holding it to my chest.... My breathing was heavy....

I just did the only thing i could do...

Cry....

Cry and beg whatever power existed to being him back.

I sobbed and didn't even care about the guard that stood before me silently.

He only did what he did to make me play with no regrets...

I hated him for it... My eyes were puffy and red from crying, i didn't even flinch at the sound of more guns going off and the thuds that accompanied them.

Glaring at the guard in front of me, not willing to break down in

front of him anymore, i placed the bracelet on his wrist and walked away....

Making sure to bump shoulders with the guard on the way out.

My hair was messy, there was blood on my clothes, in all, I looked like the walking dead.

(A/n; me when i wake up everyday be like.... Minus the blood... Proceed...*bows*).

None of that concerned me... Not in the slightest...

My motivation was simple as i walked back to the dorm room....

Win to get the fuck out of here....

Walking into the dorm, i was met with the face of 212 laughing without a care in the world.

I planned to ignore her obnoxious laughter and to walk back to my bed in silence but when she said,

"Oi! 124!! Where's that foreigner boyfriend of yours? Did ya kill him??"

I snapped and ran towards her, punching her square in the nose with no remorse.

She shrieked in pain, grabbing her nose and rolling off her bed, her butt hitting the floor with a loud thud.

I ignored her curses and screams and walked back towards the small group of companions i had made.

Everyone looked down and in a sad mood..... At least, all except Sangwoo.

He looked around and when he caught me staring at him, he rose his eyebrows in question.

"You killed Ali." I simply stated, my voice monotone and devoid of

any emotion.

"You killed that boy" he replied with a small smirk...

I narrowed my eyes at him and glanced at the bracelet on my arm... I've always wondered...

What exactly do they do with the dead bodies of players?

The people in my group at the moment all looked down in shame..

Gi-hun, Sae-byeok, Sangwoo and I..... That meant the old man died, 240 died and Ali also died.

I couldn't even bring myself to think about what i did.... I killed someone.... Someone who had become important to me in very little time....

I hate myself....

"What would S/n think of me?"

The large doors opened and in walked the guards. The familiar mysterious people dressed in pink with shapes on their faces.....

Everyone....

Well not me....

Lined up for their food. I wasn't hungry....

How could I be?

I just killed my first best friend...

I walked towards the guards and tapped one on his shoulder.

He turned to look at me and i simply stated, "I want to use the bathroom". As usual, the guard just grabbed my arm harshly and began dragging me along.

I wondered who he was behind the mask... It was tempting to just pull it off his face.

The door was opened for me and i walked in slowly, the door being slammed behind me.

Cringing at the sight in the mirror, i turned on the tap and splashed some water on my face.

In 5 words....

I looked like death itself..

"Something is going to happen tonight, isn't it?"

A feeling of rage bubbles up inside me and before i could stop myself, the mirror in front of me was shattered and my dominant hand bled...

I punched it.

I glanced at the entrance of the bathroom expecting the guard to waltz in here with his gun but luckily for me, he didn't.

I breathed heavily and shakily picked up a broken piece.

My eyes began brimming with tears and my breath became shakier than it already was...

It was so tempting to just bring the broken piece up to my neck to end it all....

As the sharp object made its way closer to my throat, a broken sob escaped my lips thinking about S/n at home.

She was waiting for me to come back, after all, she can't rely on the one who gave birth to her...

I dropped the piece on the sink and dropped to my knees, tears falling onto the cold tiles.

A knock on the door brought me back to reality, making me realize that I'd have to leave this place otherwise the guard would walk in.

Quickly taking the mirror piece, my shaky legs carried me towards

the door and the masked face of a square guard greeted me.

He pushed me inside, causing me to slightly panic when i bumped into the wall. The guard removed his mask quickly, probably sensing my confusion and a sigh of relief left my mouth seeing it was just Junho.

"What do you want?" I mumbled lowly.

He said nothing but grabbed my arm and pulled me into a hug.

With zero energy left in me, i simply placed my head on his shoulder and shut my eyes...

"I'm sorry." He simply stated, rubbing my back in and attempt to comfort me.

"I-I killed him..." I said shakily, feeling the tears welling up in my eyes again... I felt as if I'd end up sobbing again if i said another word.

"The walls..." Junho mumbled.

I pulled away from him confused.

"What about the walls?" I questioned, grabbing a tissue to rub my runny nose.

".... The games are on the walls. All 6 games have been drawn there. That's all i can do to help." He said, patting my head.

"Its not much but-" i cut him off by pulling him into a hug of my own.

"Thanks... Will.... I see you again??" I asked.

"..... I don't know. I'm planning to sneak in as a servant for the owners of this hell hole... If we make it out alive, let's see each other again. Okay??" He grinned, pulling his mask on his head.

I nodded my head and ran my hands through my hair with a sigh. Aakesh would probably laugh at me of her saw me in a state like

this...

He'd probably diss me while he's at it..

".... Lets go back.. I'll make sure to check the walls as i go.." I mumbled.

Jun ho grabbed my arm gently and led me out of the bathroom. Once we got to the large doors, he nodded his head at me and i flashed him a small smile with a nod.

As i walked in, i made sure to walk around slowly but carefully towards the beds and my eyes widened seeing the sketches on the wall.... The beds still covered some of them but i could make out a few..

Red light green light, The Honeycomb game, Tug of war, the marble game we just played but the next i didn't understand.

It was s bunch of stick people jumping on tile of some sort...

Beside it was blocked by some beds and i quickly averted my gaze when i noticed a few people staring at me like im some crazy old lady who just bit s dog.

Junho was right....

The games were in front of us this entire time and we had no idea....

Now my internal conflict begins..

Should i tell my group members??

Or should I keep it to myself??

A/n: I feel like this might be the longest chapter in the book.

Also, quick question...

Should I do a Q&A chapter??

Chapter Sixteen

A/n: sorry for not updating. Final year in my school is a bitch 😩

Y/n POV:

Do I keep it to myself??

Or do I tell my group mates??

So far the only people I could trust were Sae byeok and Gi-hun but t he thing is....

Gi-hun trusts Sangwoo with his life... I don't...

For all I know he could be plotting to kill any of us without our knowledge..

When i nearedmy group, number 69 was crying. "Please... Lets stop this.." He begged. Looking at a silent Sae byeok for an answer, all she mumbled was "He played against his wife"

I felt sorry for him.

He made direct eye contact with me and reached out to grab my arm. "You!! You killed your boyfriend. Don't you care?!?" He practically screamed in my face.

Sae byeok pulled me out of his grasp and held me protectively with a strong and deathly glare.

Realising that no one was going to go along with him, he cried out once again, "Can you even call yourself humans??! Just for money, you're willing to go along with this insanity??"

He had a point... I'd admit that... But listening to him was pointless. I pushed my way out of Sae byeok's grip and stomped my way towards number 69.

"So what if we ended it now huh?" I asked glaring.

"Would it bring your dead wife back?? Do you think she'd forgive you for letting her get murdered?" Sangwoo questioned also walking towards the man.

"What's the point of being alive if we give up now? All our dead loved ones won't come back now will they? Fucking Answer me!!" I snapped grabbing his shirt and pulling him down to my height.

"No right?" I laughed sarcastically.

When I realized he could come up with no response, I walked away towards my remaining group members and sat on the steps, resting my head in my hands.

Gi-hun... No... Everyone stared at me shocked.

It was the first time I had snapped at someone in front of them...

Gihun sat next to me with a frown on his face. Just as he opened his mouth to speak, i cut him off but putting up my index finger and putting it to my lips, indicating him to be silent.

"I've had enough drama for one day" i said to myself, taking a long look at the bracelet I took from my bestfriend's body.

"Watch over me... Please...."

.....

"Player 69, eliminated"

I stood in front of the dead body of number 69. As expected he couldn't take it....

"That was a stupid move" I heard Sae byeok say beside me.

"He just made his wife's death worthless.... Fucking idiot." I replied.

"When did you start cussing so much??" Sae Byeok asked, looking at me in slight amusement. "Why? Am i not allowed to?" I smirked at

her.

"Nah.... I like this side of you. Kinda hot" she said walking away, a ghost of a smirk on her face.

I ended up following her with a smile, grabbing her arm when i stood beside her.

A/n: not me planning to add some 67 x Y/n scenes...👁️👅👁️

It was only a matter of time till the next game began... A feeling of dread washing over me seeing the familiar colors of the staircase leading us to our doom.

Gi-hun walked in front of me, Sae byeok right behind me...

We walked into another white room, causing me to feel a mix of fear, sadness and determination.

A line of mannequins with vests were in front of us, each having a number from 1 up to 16.

"What's this for??" I questioned to no one in particular, the familiar voice ringing not even a second later.

"Welcome players to the fifth game. Before we begin the next game, please select a vest with a number from one to 16 from the mannequins before you"

No one moved. I doubt anyone even breathed.

Just then, the Christian dude walked up muttering to himself, "On the sixth day, God created mankind".

Looking at him with a weird expression on my face, i mumbled "Is that supposed to be his lucky number??"

My senses screamed at me to avoid the vest with the number 1 on it. Being first in whatever game this is would be plain ridiculous and stupid.

One by one, players began picking vests from the mannequins, all

having a strategy to avoid the first feeling numbers and the last, just sticking to the middle.

The voice rang out from the speakers again, "*all players, the vests correspond with the order in which you shall play the next game."* Hearing this, i immediately rushed towards the remaining vests, closer to the end.

Sae byeok slowly picked the vest next to mine, the number being 15. I saw Sangwoo walking closer to the number 14 and i picked it right away to spite him.

He scowled at me and i smirked slightly in victory as he had no ther choice but to pick 13.

It was then that i realized that Gi-hun hadnt picked a vest yet. There were only two vests remaining at this point, number 1 and 16...

The first and last...

The two most dangerous positions to be in the squid games...

Gi-hun shakily walked towards the first vest, but before he could grab it, another player nervously walked towards him and stopped him, giving some sort of speech of how he wanted to be on top for once in his life...

To be the first.

Gi-hun being the softy he was agreed and grabbed the 16th vest as the player from before grabbed the first vest with a shaky smile on his face, feeling content with himself.

The doors then opened, "*Welcome players, to the fifth game."*

I gulped nervously.....

I hope i survive today...

Chapter Seventeen

A/n: I know i know, i was supposed to update long ago.... Please dont kill me. Waking up at 4 and closing at 5pm everyday aint easy bruh 💀

There's a little surprise getting close to the end tho😂

Although i didnt proof read it first 💀

Y/n POV:

We were made to walk into a room , questioning glances looking all over the place, mine being one of them.

In front of us were multiple glass tiles of some sort. I grabbed Sae byeok's hand in nervousness causing her to squeeze mine back in reassurance.

"Do you have any idea what the game is about??" Sae byeok whispered to me.

Thinking back to the walls of the dorm like place, i remember sketches of people jumping??

Jumping.....

"That's it!" I said out loud... A little *too* loud which led to the unwanted stares of all the other players.

Grabbing Sae byeok's shoulders, i pulled her close to me and whispered, "If im not mistaken, they want us to jump on this thing.

Knowing the game masters, they'd probably try to kill us somehow.... Its just a theory"

She pulled away wide eyed and stared at me, not even blinking. She snapped out of her trance on her own and began glaring at the guards around us.

"*Welcome players to the fifth game. You will be playing in the order of vets in which you have selected."*

I looked at my vest in horror, Gi-hun looking even more terrified than me since he was the *last* one.

"This is the game of glass stepping stone. Before you, the stepping stones are made out of 2 types of glass.... One is tempered glass and the other is normal glass.

The tempered glass is strong enough to hold 2 people but on the other hand, the normal glass will break the moment a player steps on it. In this game, you are to guess which glass is tempered in order to cross the 18 pairs of tiles to make it to the other side safely."

"Oh fuck.... This is the end isn't it??" I questioned myself.

I was so lost in my thoughts that i didn't even realize everyone was taking off their shoes..

That is, until Sangwoo decided to bump shoulders with me while passing by.

I glared at him in response and proceeded to take off my shoes, a feeling of dread and fear settling in my gut.

.....

One word...

Chaos...

That's the word I'd use to describe what was going on before me.

Multiple players had fallen to their death, their brains splattering all over the floor as some circled guards began to clean without a care in the world.

I currently stood in front of Sae byeok, shaking with anxiety and fear.

It hasn't gotten to our turn to move on the glass but i already felt

my time was near.

A man ran really fast across the tiles, anticipation being felt by everyone as he randomly selected a tile to step on without falling.....

I felt deep down that he wouldn't make it alive...

And how much i hated that I was proven correct. He accidentally picked a wrong tile to step on close to the end which eventually gave him a flash pass to the after life.

Everyone was in a state of panic all over again. "Excuse me maam, Do you remember which one he stepped on?" A man asked a lady as it was their turn. She seemed ready to faint and in all honesty, I wouldn't blame her.

The familiar feeling of having someone's life in your hands is terrible.....

That I would know...

"The left one i think" she said shakily.

The man was about to take a leap when another player stated for h to take the right.

After that, everyone began butting in with their own contributions of which tile he should pick. The man nervously looked around for a bit and jumped to the left, surprising everyone..

I let put a sharp gasp as he immediately went straight to the floor, fear building up in me.

A million questions began ringing in my ear all at once.... I wanted to scream and cry all at once, the brains and blood of the fallen players making me gag.

As it was finally my turn, i began breathing heavily, but feeling a sense of calm wash over me as Gi-hun rested his had on my shoulder comfortingly, mouthing the words,

"You can do it!"

Taking in a deep breath, i followed after Sangwoo carefully....

Left first....

Just as I looked up, the sight of a player screaming and falling to their demise made me want to cry.

My heart was beating out of my chest as I took the next jump, Sae byeok right behind me taking quick leaps.

The timer read 6:28, our time was running out...

Those of us in the back began panicking, Gi-hun's being more prominent as he forgot the first step to be taken.

Just then, 101 spun around and glared at everyone else.

"Hey everyone, listen up! If you wanna get across, you begged do it yourself!!"

It was obvious he was scared, in all, who could blame him??

He and another player behind him began bickering. Their yells echoing throughout the place....

All about who goes first, breaking the rules of the game and whatever they could fight about.

Feeling quite annoyed with their pointless bickering, i yelled over the man in front of me, "CAN YOU ALL JUST SHUT THE FUCK UP AND GO?!?"

Behind me, Sae byeok let out a little gasp, probably not expecting me to say such a thing, and if im being true to myself, I didn't expect to say that either.

My shout was completely ignored as the man behind 101 pushed forward and ended up getting tossed off by none other than 101 himself.

Several screams and gasps of shock rang through the hell we were in. It was bound to happen....

Someone was *bound* to have been thrown off... And i was in no way surprised that 101 was the one to throw them off.

212 then came up to 101 and pushed him. The two then began arguing. She then agreed to move ahead, stepping next to him on the tile he stood on.

He wished her luck with sarcasm and venom dripping in every word.

Unexpectedly, 212 wrapped her arms around 101's torso, interlocking her fingers in the process, leading to a wave of fear and confusion on 101's face.

"The hell? What are you doing??" He practically yelled, fuming in anger.

She brought her head next to his and whispered something...

Something i wish i never heard... How I heard?? I have no idea..

"*You have a small dick"*

"God damn" i muttered in disbelief. In all honesty, this was the WORST moment to think about when they even had the chance to have sex but i didn't voice it out...

I was too busy trying to survive. My disgust washing away immediately when 212 began to lean backwards, 101 in her arms. Both players fell down through a glass, breaking it completely, 101 yelling the entire time.

Everyone once again either screamed, gasped, began crying or had a blank face...

Nothing more, nothing less.

With the timer continuing its work, the death of those 2 were the least of my worries.

Although I'd never voice it out, I'd say they deserved it. After all, all those two did was terrorise everyone else.

On a more serious note, more players began falling to their death, until it was left with a random old-ish guy, Sangwoo, Sae byeok, Gi-hun and I.

Time didn't appear to be on our side and we were all stressed out. We had a few more times to go but we needed to end this all fast.

The man before Sangwoo exclaimed that he had worked in a glass factory of some sort and could tell the difference between the tempered glass and the one that would end us.

"Well, why didn't you say so before?" I breathed out, relief flooding me along with a small sense of hope.

I grinned back at Sae byeok and Gi-hun who both sent a small smile my way.

The man began bending down and managed to get us all across a few times but as we were closer to the end, the place suddenly went dark.

"Shit!! Those fuckers found out that we could tell the difference and decided to kill the lights!" I shrieked.

"You sure do curse a lot when you're scared huh?" I heard Sae byeok's voice behind me, causing me to feel all jumpy inside for some reason.

(A/n: wink wink😏)

I sent back a sheepish smile and went back to being serious once i realized the amount danger we were in.

The man requested for something to throw and Gi-hun passed a marble to him as he threw it on one of the tiles.

Seeing the marble suddenly made me gloomy again...

My mind instantly going back to how i ended up getting my best

friend killed.

I hadn't even noticed the fact that i had zoned out until Sae byeok snapped me out of my trance by telling me it was my turn to move forward.

As the saying goes, "Time waits for no man", so was it the same in this case. We had only one last pair of tiles to go and time was definitely running out.

The man requested for another marble and everyone turned to a sweaty and nervous Gi-hun who shook his head, indicating that he had nothing on him.

This brought a wave of fear to was over everyone since the timer would hit zero very soon. The man in front of Sangwoo was too scared to move, but I couldn't blame him.

A large gasp escaped my lips when my eyes saw Sangwoo mercilessly push the man onto a random tile, the tile unfortunately breaking under the man's weight, leading him to fall to his death.

Sangwoo caught my gaze for a fraction of a second and without hesitation, moved to safety.

Glancing at the timer made me realize time was almost up and i immediately sprinted towards the end, Sae byeok and Gi-hun doing the exact same.

Just as well got to safety, the tiles suddenly exploded and sent a glass share straight into my right shoulder causing me to grunt in pain as tears hauled up in my eyes.

I kept down to the floor, clutching my arm in pain, biting my lips to prevent myself from screaming out in pain.

"Why me??" I groaned.

.....

We started off with 456 players.... Now only 4 remain....

Walking through the wretched colourful place that completely contradicted how we felt....

Or more importantly, how *I* felt....

Everything felt dull. I wondered if going through all this mental trauma was worth it..... For my sister's and my future... Was it all really worth it??

As the large doors opened for us, i took note of how our beds had been separated into the four corners of the room.

Without wasting a second, i walked over to the one in the farthest corner, taking off my jacket, my left hand still gripping my shoulder and laid down on my left side, shutting my eyes.

The throbbing headache I had developed at point beginning to worse slightly, a feeling of nausea accompanying it.

In all....

I felt like shit.

A/n: me everyday be like...

"*Congratulations players for making it this far and passing 5 out of 6 games. You four are now the finalists and as such, we have prepared a special surprise for you but..*

Please do change into the outfits provided"

"Now?" I mumbled, my legs feeling too tired to move.

.....

Sae byeok and I both stood in the restroom, none of us daring to take off our clothes to change.

Judging by the way she fidgeted, i figured she was uncomfortable with me seeing her change so i walked up to her slowly and smiled.

"I can wait outside if you want. I don't want you to be all fidgety

around me." I winced slightly saying the last part since my shoulder began stinging again.

"No... Its okay" she replied avoiding any kind of eye contact with me.

We both began to strip slowly, me being a tad bit slower die to my shoulder which I'm very much surprised that no one has noticed a glass being logged in there.

Sae byeok and I both gasped in unison upon seeing each other's bodies.

She had a huge glass shard in her stomach, and I'm pretty sure she was shocked to see one in my shoulder.

I immediately rushed to her in panic, tearing my shirt and rinsing it before bringing it closer to her wound, completely forgetting about mine.

Before my hand could touch her stomach, she grabbed my wrist and pulled the clothes out of my grasp, pulling out the glass in my shoulder quickly and placing that damp clothes over it.

I bit back a scream and clenched my fists when i felt what she had done.

She tied the cloth gently around my shoulders and smiled at me.

"What the hell was that?? I was supposed to help you!!" I groaned, slightly jumping on my feet to distract myself from the excruciating pain in my right shoulder.

"You can" she then leaned towards to grab the back of my head and kissing me deeply on the lips. She pulled back from me with a small chuckle, muttering something under her breath.

My eyes widened in complete shock. I stood there, stunned and as still as s statue not even realizing she had pulled the glass out of her stomach and was currently cleaning her wound.

My face heated up...

The only words i let out being a squeak of ...

"What the fuck just happened??"

A/n: to male up for the fact that i practically disappeared for an entire month, enjoy this over 2200 words chapter as an apology😓

notice!!!

Y'all as a senior in my school, i unfortunately have mock exams next week.

What I'm basically saying is.....

Yallaintgonnagetthenextchapuntilnextweek-

I really wanna and NEED to pass this exams so I'll have to break.

Promise, the exact day i finish, ill post 2 or 3 chapters to compensate!!!

Wish me luck!! And have fun guessing what will happen next.

Till next week my loves!!😓💔

Chapter Eighteen -Twenty: (Final)

Y/n POV:

What the fuck just happened?

I stood there stupidly, staring into thin air like it was the most interesting thing i had ever seen.

"Aren't you gonna start changing? Our time is limited, you know?" Sae byeok, who had began putting on her trousers reminded me.

I started putting on the black trousers they provided slowly. "It fits perfectly" I muttered to myself as i zipped the flap.

I whimpered a bit putting on the shirt and coat but with a little help from Sae byeok, I managed.

Walking sluggishly towards the sink proved to be a whole new task on its own, the memory of the stupid thing i was about to do here making me groan.

The sound seemed to alert Sae byeok as she turned towards me, concern written over her face.

Before she could even get any words out, i looked at her and shook my head, signifying that it was nothing for her to be worried about.

I turned on the tap and began splashing some water on my face, the cool sensation heightening my senses slightly.

I needed it after all... Maybe this whole thing is just a creative nightmare my brain just

After a few minutes of us two putting on our shoes, i broke the silence by asking a question that even left myself stunned.

"Are we gonna die? Today? Or tomorrow?"

Sae byeok stared at me with widened eyes, her mouth slightly open. She looked down towards the ground and began walking towards me, grabbing my hand gently and giving me a small smile of reassurance.

She never said a word as we walked out of the bathroom, led to a dining room...

A fancy one at that...

The large chandelier hanging from the ceiling in the middle of the room, below it being a large dinner table in the shape of a square.....

Probably to accommodate us last four players.....

We were made to sit down as they began to pour us wine....

"I'm a minor though...." I mumbled, shaking my head in disagreement as j discarded the thought of underage drinking.

Who cares about that now??

Hell, this whole place is illegal!!

As much as I'd hate to admit it, he food they began placing in front of us smelt delicious....

Id be lying if i said i wasn't hungry...

Feeling the eyes of someone on my figure, i looked around and caught a nasty glare from Sangwoo.

I gave him a glare of my own and rolled my eyes at him.

If anything, He's the last person I'd want to walk out of here alive. I looked back at the food placed in front of me and gulped....

One more game...

One more chance to walk out of here alive and with a shit load of

cash.

"*Players, tonight's feast is a token of gratitude, for making it past the first 5 games, for the sacrifices and to encourage you to do your best in the next game.*

Now, please relax and enjoy your meal."

I looked around nervously at the staff before us, my mind heading straight to Junho, wondering if he's still alive somewhere in this hell.

Sangwoo broke the silence by beginning to eat first, Gi-hun following after shortly and then Sae byeok.

I shakily picked up my cutlery, the meat not tasting as nice as i hoped it would be....

Probably from me having a bad feeling about the next game.

I chewed slowly and forced myself to swallow, looking intensely at the floor as k felt it wanting to rise out of my stomach again.

I looked at Sae byeok who was sweating, dread beginning to fill me and alarms going off until my head.

She seemed to have noticed my worried gaze since she sent me a small reassuring smile....

Although....

It did nothing to calm me down.

She pointed at my food, silently telling me to eat. I continued to stare at her before she glared at me, causing me to quickly pick up my fork.

.....

After the food and wine, the guards began to take away our plates and glasses....

But....

What threw me off and made me want to make a run for it was when i realized the fact that they left a *knife*...

In front of us....

INTENTIONALLY!!

Suddenly, i felt like throwing up all over again. They *want* us to kill each other...

I swallowed hard in fear as everyone grabbed the knives left in front of them.

The fear i felt wasn't of Sae byeok or Gi-hun....

It was of *Sangwoo with a knife*...

I quickly did the same, getting up as fast as i could, my chest feeling heavy and my vision getting blurry.

I don't know why i felt like crying...

I'd manage to get this far....

I can't break down now....

.....

The guards led us back to the main dorm, only 4 beds being left.

Each bed had been placed in a separate corner of the room. I felt someone grab my hand, giving it a light squeeze.

I smiled and relaxed a bit once i noticed it was just Sae byeok trying to cheer me up.

She pulled me towards her bed as well both sat down on it.

"Its dangerous for you to be alone right now. I have no clue of what that asshole Sangwoo or Gi-hun would do."

"Gi-hun wohldnt do anything. I trust him" i replied lowly. She gave me a quizzical stare and looked away.

She sat up quickly and pointed her knife behind me. I turned around realizing that Gi-hun had managed to slither his way here silently.

"Relax, i wont hurt you.... Any of you."

He too sat down on the bed.

He then looked at me, "Are you okay? I noticed you being fidgety during the meal."

I laughed dryly in response, "How *am* I supposed to be okay? I could literally loose my life tomorrow. I've watched a shift ton of people die... I-"

Sae byeok cut me off with a hug. I felt my shirt get a little bit wet when she did so but i ignored it.

I took a deep breath and continued, "What's your plan? Both of you?"

"What do you mean?" Gi-hun asked.

"The money.... If you walk out of here alive, what's your plan?"

Gi-hun sighed sadly before answering me, "I'd first of all pay off my debt. Then, id get a nice store in the city for my mother..... And.... I'd try to be a god dad for my daughter."

"How old is she?"

"She's ten" he smiled.

"That's how old my brother is..." Sae byeok trailed off....

"Where is he?"

"And orphanage. Our mom's stuck in the North. I promised I'd get her out when i got enough money then I'd buy us a house" she

continued, a sad look on her face.

I placed my hand on hers as I looked at Gi-hun.

"Your turn" Sae byeok spoke to me.

"Well.... I'd also pay off my debts, get my sister away from my mother, get the two of us a nice place to stay....

Maybe I'd open up a small store that i can run after school hours and stuff. That thought is still on hold though...

I wanna give a nice childhood to my sister... Something i didn't have." I said sadly.

No child deserves to have a rotten mother like mine.... No one....

I wiped my eyes of any tears that threatened to spill, my eyes landing of a dozing Sangwoo in a corner, his knife slipping out of his hands.

Gi-hun indicated for us to both be quiet as he slowly moved towards the man.

Sae byeok then leaned on me completely, causing my worry to resurface.

"Hey! Sae byeok!! Are you okay?" I nearly yelled.

She nodded her head tiredly but it did nothing to convince me.

I looked down at my shirt and began to panic. Apart from the slight dampness of my jacket because of my now bleeding shoulder, there was a big red patch on my shirt, near my stomach.

I pulled whatever blanket that was on Sae byeok and gasped. Her shirt was almost completely soaked of her blood.

I cursed loudly as tears threatened to fall once again.

"Gi-hun!!! Please!!! Sae byeok!!" I yelled.

The man quickly rushed to my side, a loud curse leaving his mouth.

"Sae byeok!! Stay awake! Im going to get help!! Y/n! Stay with her!"

Her ran towards the main door, i took off my jacket and placed it on her wound....

The pain from my own one my shoulder completely forgotten.... After all, it was insignificant compared to this.

"Sae byeok! Please..... Please stay with me! I want to meet your brother!! I wanna have sleep overs together at your house... Stay Please!!!" I cried, applying even more pressure to the bleeding area.

She nodded her head slowly, her eyes looking fogged up and absent.

I heard footsteps walking towards me, thinking it was one of the guards i turned my head fast enough to give a headache.

Instead, i was faced with the face of Sangwoo, who held a knife stating blank at Sae byeok.

I quickly pulled out mine, my hands completely steady, a hard glare present on my face.

"Move the fuck away Choi Sangwoo! If not i swear to the heavens, i will fucking kill you right here and now!" I threatened.

The man simply stared me blankly, the sides of his lips tugging upward in a smile.

"I don't think so-"
I punched him.... Hard..

He cursed and charged towards me, Gi-hun oblivious to the fight going on behind him, as he was still trying to get help for Sae byeok.

Sangwoo grabbed my already injured shoulder causing me to wince in pain.

I threw my knife into my other hand and used it to cut Sangwoo's shoulder. The man groaned in response and cursed at me.

"Fucking bitch!" He swore.

He ended up grabbing my hair harshly, which made me let out a cry, he then threw me towards the wall, my head hitting the concrete....

Hard...

My eyes momentarily rolled to the back of my head as i tried to put myself back together.

I can't let him kill Sae byeok.

"N-no fucking way, in hell am I going to let you kill HER-" i began to yell but stopped once i took in the scene before me, completely oblivious to the trail of blood leaving my head.

The main doors opened and a few guards walked in.

..... They were carrying the signature black coffin with a pink bow tie on the top.....

"No.... No... NO!!! SAE BYEOK!!" i screamed, pushing past the culprit and letting out a huge sob as i took in the scene before me.

There was blood outing out from her neck, her eyes looking lifeless and dull.

Gi-hun rushed towards my side and silently began to cry. He slowly walked towards Sangwoo and landed a harsh punch to his face.

I grabbed Sae byeok's body and began to shake her, my tears completely blurring my vision.

The guards tried grabbing her from me but i wouldn't let her go. It was until a guard seemed to have had enough and pointed a gun at my head.

Even then, i was reluctant to let her go.

Gi-hun grabbed my shoulders and pulled me away from Sae byeok, my sobs getting louder and harder to the point where i couldn't

breathe.

My head slowly turned towards the culprit, my anger levels reaching dangerous heights as i began to struggle in Gi-hun's arms, trying my best to reach Sangwoo who looked smiley at me.

"Hey!! Y/n! Y/n! Calm down! I SAID CALM DOWN DAMMIT!!"

Gi-hun's sudden outburst managed to make me stay still...

My shoulders beginning to shake once again as i cried.

A guard walked up to use and said coldly, "If anyone is hurt again, there will be severe consequences."

Gi-hun let go of me slowly, turning my head and brushing my hair out of my face only to see the blank look present.

"She'd want you to keep going. Don't give up just yet." He said, his own voice wavering slightly.

I shook my head and replied, "I want to go back... I can't keep doing this..."

"If we were to vote right now, we'd still be staying because.... I can't give up. I really need the money" Gi-hun abswered in a rushed tone.

"I-"

"Attention all players, kindly line up in front of the door in order to prepare for the next and final game-"

I sighed in defeat and glared at Sangwoo....

The last game....

One more....

.....

We were left through a dark hallway, my hand gripping onto Gi-hun's as if it was my only source of protection.

"*Welcome, player 124, 218 and 456 to the final game. Before we begin,* we shall fl*ip a coin to decide who plays offence or* defence."

I slowly looked up at Sangwoo and glared at him, the older male doing the exact same to me.

"Please choose a shape"

"Triangle" Gi-hun said quickly. Sangwoo being left to choose the other shape, which was a square.

The guard flipped the coin after his answer, the coin landing on triangle.

"*Its a triangle. Player 456, offence or defense?"*

Gi-hun chose offense bravely, leaving Sangwoo no other choice but to defend.

"*Player 124, you on the other hand, have the option to either be part of the defensive or offensive's team.*

What do you choose?"

Without hesitation, i chose "offense".

"Player 124 and 456 will attack, while player 218 defends." The guard said as the large doors opened up before us.

It was the same room we played red light, green light. I suddenly felt sick to my stomach, as memories of what went down here came rushing though my head.

"The final game is squid game. These are the rules;

T*he attacker must enter the squid shaped court, run passed the denfese team and then, tap the inside of the squid's head using his foot to secure a win."*

I silently nodded my head, my dominant hand in my pocket feeling the knife that rested perfectly inside of it.

If needed, i would not hesitate to stab that asshole.

I took a few steps backwards and sat right on the floor as Gi-hun walked towards his spot, tying his shoelaces.

No one but Gi-hun saw the sand i managed to grab as i sat down.

"You know, we always used to play this as kids" he stated, as he began hopping around on one foot.

He glanced towards me and nodded his head....

That was my cue...

I stood up and began walking slowly, my knife in one hand and some sand in my other hand.

"Do you remember what we used to call it when we crossed??" He asked Sangwoo, who seemed to be extremely agitated.

"Shut the hell up! Who cares about that right now?" Sangwoo yelled, lunging at Gi-hun with a knife.

Just as he did, i ran to Gi-hun and threw the sand straight into Sangwoo's eyes, which made him yell out in pain, trying to rub out the sand.

"Inspector Royal, we called it".

Just then, the sky began to unload it wrath upon us, my white shirt becoming soaked and see through.

I shuddered a bit due to the cold since my black jacket was discarded long ago.

"I only tried to put her out of her suffering" Sangwoo yelled towards me.

I scoffed loudly at his pathetic excuse. "Thats fucking bullshit"

"You know, you're the reason i killed her... I knew you'd try to end the game just for her sake" he said, looking back at Gi-hun, who

glared back at Sangwoo.

I stood still and gasped, "You wanted the game to continue?? So you stabbed her??"

"You 3 would have been the majority and would have voted us out to leave. To leave here without a single cent... I WON'T DO IT!!" Sangwoo yelled.

Blinded by rage, i kicked Sangwoo without a second thought, his body falling to the ground as i landed on top of him, the rain still pouring over us all.

I punched him as hard as i could, causing him to groan in pain. He yanked my hair in response and threw me towards Gi-hun, who managed to grab me before my head hit the ground.

"Its over Sangwoo. Give up" Gi-hun said sternly, aiming his knife towards Sangwoo who only laughed dryly in response.

"I don't wanna fight you Gi-hun... I wanna go against the girl" Sangwoo said lowly, his piercing gaze falling on me.

"You want to go against the weakest one here? What a filthy coward you are Choi Sangwoo!" I laughed.

"Call me what you want. I couldn't care less!"

I ran towards Sangwoo, my knife in hand and immediately aimed towards his neck; the same place he stabbed Sae byeok.

He grabbed my arm before it could touch him and turned me around, the knife being dangerously close to my own neck.

"You're just a flimsy little girl, you couldn't do jack shit to me, you understand?"

I stepped on his foot and stabbed his hand as he let me go in and attempt to focus on the pain in his hand.

"You bitch!" He screamed.

"Oh, you wouldn't believe the number of times I've been called that, believe me..." I mumbled, gaining enough strength to run towards him again.

The adrenaline giving me all the energy i needed.

In a panic, he took off his jacket quickly and swung it at me, in order to get rid of the knife in my hold.

I intentionally let go of it and swung a nasty punch at him...

Not one... But three punches which led both of us to fall on the ground.

He used his jacket to cut off my oxygen, as he used it around my neck.

"Y/N!!" I heard Gi-hun yell. His presence startling me since i had forgotten he was around.

He ran towards me and attempted to pull the jacket away from my neck and sighing in relief when he was successful in doing so.

Sangwoo somehow used the opportunity to stab my leg, which made me shriek out in both pain and shock.

Sangwoo managed to move from underneath me and kicked Gi-hun in the gut, then proceeding to kick me in the face.

"You asshole... Beating a woman like this... I hope you're fucking ashamed!" I groaned out.

"Don't give me that crap. Remember this place? Its the same place they made us play the first game!" He said, sending another kick flying my way, this time, hitting my jaw.

"Lots of people died here with us. But now they're all dead... Except us 3.

We've come this far. Its too late to give up now"

Gi-hun who was behind me groaned and rolled onto his side, now

facing us both.

"So its your fault... Its your fault that they're all dead now huh?!" I said through gritted teeth.

I knew for a fact that if looks could kill, Sangwoo would already be 6 feet under with his tombstone being on top.

I lunged at him once again and punched him multiple times, not taking a single break.

My hair was a wet mess on my head, the buttons of my shirt had been ruined, exposing my **(your type)** stomach.

"I. Hate. Your. Entire. Existence. Choi. Sangwoo!" I said through each punch.

I grabbed the knife from his hold and stabbed it right next to his head.

My head hung low as silent tears began to flow, my shoulders beginning to shake as i began to weep.

I rested my head on his shoulder beneath me and kept on crying.

Slowly, i stood up and began walking towards Gi-hun. I pulled him up from the ground and shook my head at the guard that made his appearance.

"I can't.... I can't keep going like this. I want to end it here" I stated, breathing heavily.

"Ha.... Gi-hun... I remember...

How they used to call us when food was ready" i heard Sangwoo laugh weakly.

Gi-hun rushed to his side and smiled, tears streaming down the cheeks of both men.

"I'm sorry..." I heard Sangwoo weakly mutter before suddenly stabbing his own neck with the knife that lay beside him.

My eyes widened and i heard Gi-hun scream and yell out for his friend.

"What the hell-" i said before seeing nothing but black.

.....

Now, we were blindfolded in a car once again, out hands bound behind our backs.

Only Gi-hun and I sat inside this time, a sense of fatigue tempting me to close my eyes and to go back to sleep.

"Congratulations Y/n. You should be proud of yourself." I heard a person say.

"How... Why? Why would you do something like this?" I heard Gi-hun's hoarse voice from beside me.

".....You bet on horses.... We bet on humans... You in this case, were our horses." The person replied calmly.

"Who... Who are you?" Gi-hun questioned, right before a gas filled the car, which forced us both into a state of unconsciousness.

.....

"Oof!!" I grunted, landing on the hard pavement.

I heard an all too familiar person groan for the upteenth time today from beside me.

The sound of a car zooming off filled my ears as i managed to wiggle myself out of my restraints.

A wave of nostalgia washed over me as i sat up, thinking about how i was thrown in the exact same way with Aakesh. A fresh batch of tears welled up in my eyes as i felt into the gray pocket of the hoodie i wore.

I pulled out a card and stared at it confused, Gi-hun spitting out a card of his own as he was finally free.

We looked at each other before realization hit us both like a truck, racing towards the nearest ATM or bank.

Gi-hun placed his card in the slot first and the machine requested for the password.

He tried a series of codes which failed until i told him to try 0456.

He typed in the numbers and looked at me in disbelief.

"We did it... We got half each... We fucking did it Y/n!!" He screamed, tackling me in a hug.

I wanted to cry so badly.....

I can pay off my debts and be free....

.....

At least thats what I thought... I slowly but surely opened the door to my old apartment, a foul smell making me want to gag.

I opened the door to my mother's room expecting to see her in bed with another man but instead, the sound of a scream rang through the whole building.

Maybe i didn't realize it was mine until it dawned on me that my mother's body hung above me, her body slightly swaying from side to side.

Only God knows how long she's been like this.

I began to breathe heavily, running out the apartment door and not looking back.

"This is a fresh start.... For both S/n and I...." I stated, running towards S/n's friend's home.

.....2 weeks later.....

"Its was a pleasure doing business with you Y/n. Hope i don't have to see your face again" Ghost said, a smirk pulling at his lips.

"I should be saying that to you" i rolled my eyes.

I walked towards the small place i had rented for the month, when a boy, seemingly around 10 years old, stood in front of my door, a briefcase right next to him.

"Who... Are you?" I asked, winning when i crouched down to his height as i gently stoked his hair.

He reminded me of Sae byeok, the memory of her still fresh in my mind.

"Cheol... Are you Y/n?" He asked shyly.

"You're Sae byeok's brother... Aren't you?" I asked the little boy who instantly nodded his head at me.

"A man... Told me to give this to you" he said, pointing at the briefcase. I opened it and gasped at the content...

Money.....

Gi-hun's money.....

.....

1 year later....

"Cheol!! Please don't do this to me!! S/n put on your shoes, quick! If not, we're all gonna be late for school!" I yelled through the house.

S/n and Cheol both came running down the steps, grabbing their backpacks and putting on their shoes before rushing out the door, me following right behind them till they reached their school.

"Bye bye!" I waved at them.

Turning around, I bumped into a person, causing me to bow down repeatedly in apology.

"Since when did you become one for apologies huh? Also...

You've cleaned up nicely...." The person said smoothly.

My eyed nearly bulged out of their sockets hearing the voice i hadn't heard in about a year... One i never thought I'd hear again.

"Before you speak, wanna grab coffee before you head to class? Or are you gonna just admire me right here and now?" The person spoke in perfect English.

With my voice still stuck in my throat, i managed to croak out his name....

"A-Aakesh?"

"The one and only!"

Goodbye!❤

[image]

***The damn picture... hELP-*😭**

Welp, its been fun. I know, i know, i haven't updated in two months..

Yadayadaya-

Ahem...

Anyways...

I just wanted to let you know that Player 124 has officially ENDED!

I hope you enjoyed reading the story as much as i enjoyed writing it.

Stay tuned for other stories I may publish in the future.

Till then, it's....

GOODBYE ❤

Rushed a/n ikr🤦♀ really disappointed in myself tbh...